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Selections.

SPEECH OF GERRIT SMITH.

[Among the speakers at the Loyal League Convention held at Utica on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 26th and 27th, was GERRIT SMITH, who delivered the following address:]

THIS strikes me as a very mottled assemblage, politically considered, and in a certain point of view, morally considered also. Here we are, Democrats and Republicans, temperance men and anti-temperance men, some one thing and some another, and there are soldiers among us. I see soldiers (applause) who have returned from the battle-field wet with the sweat of war, and some of them with its blood. They have returned to receive our benedictions, and to be the witnesses of our enduring and deep gratitude for their heroic defense of our bleeding country (applause). Now what is the object that has had the power to collect this heterogeneous assemblage? I answer, it is a common cause. This is the mighty loadstone that has been able to draw us together, in spite of our mutual differences, in spite of our different views and different character. There are persons so bigoted and so impracticable as not to consent to come into a common cause. I know Democrats who, not even to save their beloved country—I cannot say, however, how beloved to them (laughter)—there are Democrats, I say, who, not even to save this dear country, will consent to vote any other than a Democratic ticket; and I know Republicans who will not consent to vote any other but a Republican ticket; and I know Abolitionists, and I am ashamed of them (laughter), and even temperance men, who will not consent to work with any other than their own sort of people. But we—I thank God for it—are not such. We, though differing from each other at many points, can, nevertheless, when the nation calls for it, consent to work together. Now, I ask, what is this common cause which has drawn us together? Just here give me your special attention. I ask, again, what is this common cause? Is it to save the Constitution? Oh! it is inexpressibly more than that. There are many good, patriotic men who don't wish the Constitution saved as it is; they wish to have it altered. I, for one, would not have one word of it altered; I have pleaded for it with lips and pen, more than any Democrat living or dead. I would not have one word in it altered (applause). Well, if this common cause is not to save the Constitution, is it to save the Union? Oh! no! unspeakably more than that. There are good men, and wise men, who do not like all the terms of our Union; I like them all (applause). I have never taken in my life, with lips or pen, the slightest exception to any of them; and probably never shall. Well, is it, then, the saving of the country that is this common cause? It is not even that, for there are many good men who do not like the present boundaries of our country. They wish it to be made smaller. For my own part, every rood of it is dear to my heart (applause). I would not have one star pass from the National flag (applause). Not even poor South Carolina (applause and laughter.) I love even South Carolina. I love her for the memory of her noble men who stood by the side of our revolutionary fathers. I love her for another reason: I love her for what she will become again when she shall have come out of her present degeneracy and madness. Well, now, if this common cause which has drawn us together is not the saving of the Constitution, nor the saving of the Union, nor the saving of the country, pray what, then, is it? My answer will be—and it will leap up from all your hearts to your lips—it is the putting down of this accursed and causeless rebellion (applause). That is the common cause that has drawn us together. And now, mark you, we all stand together at this point, where all good and just and patriotic men can and do stand with us (applause). And then one thing more; that is the very point where unpatriotic and selfish men refuse to stand with us. The very point. And yet, some of these unpatriotic and self-seeking men, and traitors among them, are very eager to assure us of their intense regard for the Union and Constitution and country. But when we turn upon them with the question, "Are you for putting down the rebellion?" they are found wanting. That is just the only test to apply to them, and under its application they fall. I recollect that more than thirty years ago, when Great Britain was agitated by the proposition to abolish British slavery, some Quakers supplied themselves with an image of a kneeling slave, and the appealing question was running out of its mouth, "Am I not a man and a brother?" When the candidates for seats in Parliament would come around to these Quakers and solicit their votes, and tell them of the many fine things they would do if elected—things peculiarly acceptable to Quakers—these cunning Quakers would thrust in the face of these candidates this appealing image, and ask them, "Can you go that? If you can't go that, we can't go you." Just so do I do with these men when they prate about their love for the Constitution, the Union and the country. I ask them, and you ask them, can you go for putting down the rebellion? If you can't go that, we can't go you. O why should we go these vile hypocrites—for such they are—who talk about being for the Constitution and the Union and the country, and yet go, not for putting down the rebellion, the putting down of which can alone save these blessings to us, and the triumph of which will rob us of them all? And now we have before us but one duty; our one work is the work of putting down the rebellion. You have got to come to this point. I don't allow myself to be a co-worker with anyone on earth who does not come to this point. The putting down of this rebellion must be done, come what will to Constitution and Union, and even country [applause]. Can you go that? [Applause, and cries of "Yes, yes."] For I hold that our duty to Justice, in putting down this rebellion, is infinitely more commanding and absolute than any duty we owe to the Constitution or the Union, or even the boundaries of our country. I claim that we are to go for putting down the rebellion unconditionally. Can you go that? You are not to say, We will consent to put down the rebellion on condition of the saving of the Constitution, the saving of the Union, or the saving of the country. You are to say, We go for putting down the rebellion unconditionally, and that is just where these traitorous enemies will not go along with us [applause]. What! some one questions me, would you go for putting down this rebellion with all the possible risks that the Union, the Constitution and the country might go down with it? I answer, I would. I answer, I make no calculation at all at that point. My only duty has been, from the first, the putting down of this rebellion. And hence, some old Abolitionists, perhaps, would ask me, Do you go for putting down this rebellion at all possible hazards, that slavery may survive and be stronger than ever? I would. I run that risk [applause]. I have no conditions to make in behalf of any of my hobbies, and have not had since the day the news reached me at Peterboro of the bombardment of Sumter [applause]. And now let me here say, that in my philosophy, the putting down of crime cannot bring any harm to any good, cannot bring any help to any evil. Hence the putting down of this rebellion, which is the crime of crimes, cannot bring any possible harm to any good, in the Constitution, in the Union, or in the country, or in freedom—none whatever. I call it the crime of crimes. Earth has never known a greater crime than this attempt to destroy a nation which had never done anything to provoke that attempt, a nation which had always been not only just, but exceedingly partial, to those guilty of this piratical and murderous attempt [applause]. And now let me here say, that to make ourselves most effective in this work, we ought to cultivate earnestness. Oh! what an immense advantage the South has had over us in that respect! If all our early Generals—I beg your pardon, Mr. President, I didn't include yourself [laughter]—you are too nearly kindred to me that I should do that—I say if our early Generals had had but a tithe of the earnestness that characterizes the South and Southern Generals, we should not have needed to be meeting here; the rebellion would long ago have ended. And there is one thing more we need to cultivate, and that is resentment. Can you go that? ["Yes, sir," and applause.] I know there is a sentimental, namby-pamby religion, which takes fright at the idea of cultivating resentment. We need more resentment to fight the rebels as we ought to fight them. That has been our want all the way through. I recall a conversation with that great and good man, Theodore Parker, which I had a few years before his death—a conversation on the elements in human character. He claimed great credit for our power of party hating. That's like him; and were he now alive, you might be sure of having at least one hearty hater of the rebellion. He would exclaim with the Psalmist, "Do not I hate them, O Lord! I hate them with a perfect hatred." Perhaps some one would remind me of the prayer, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." Now, I hold that this resentment is entirely compatible with the highest civilization and purest Christianity, and entirely consistent with forgiveness; but, moreover, these rascals *do* know what they do [great laughter and applause]. Our Saviour had none such in his eye when he prayed [applause]. They know what they do, and they do it with a hatred and with a will that puts to shame our indecision and gentleness. I say, we must go unconditionally for putting down the rebellion. And let me add, our loyalty is to be unconditional. We have tried our government and we can trust it [applause]. I do not say that we are bound to agree with it in all its views of tariffs and other things; I do not say that we are bound to approve all war measures even. It is entitled to our loyalty, because it has abundantly proved itself to be honestly and earnestly intent on putting down the rebellion. I observed this forenoon a skittishness on one point—at the point of politics. A word on that. I have observed, I mean to say, that some persons are afraid that this grand Loyal League, into which I would have all right men of the North, South, East and West enter, will become a party machine. Now I would have this grand Loyal League a mighty power in politics. That's my view of it [applause]. I would have it work day and night to keep out of political office every man who is not unconditionally against the rebellion. I do not say keep out of office Democrats or Republicans, but every man who does not stand by the government, who is not unconditionally for the government. I have never in my life voted a Republican ticket; for I am, as I think, a Democrat of Democrats. Not a sham, spurious Democrat, but a man going for equal rights of all men [applause]. If any man here can say, I am a Democrat, I answer in Paul's words—"I, more." Our great work is before us. It is not to save the Union, or the Constitution, or the country; that is all prating. I do not want to hear a man speak about his love for his country, but rather about his hatred of the rebels. I will infer his love for his country from his hatred of the rebels. Put down the rebellion, and the Union, and the Constitution and the country will take care of themselves. If a murderer should be discovered in Utica, the concern is to be not for the safety of Utica, but to arrest and punish the murderer. Arrest and punish him, and Utica will take care of herself. Nor do I want you to talk about what shall be done after the rebellion is put down. The rebellion is not put down yet, and we never shall put it down if we allow ourselves to be diverted from the actual and urgent duties of the present to speculations in regard to the future. The only problem, Mr. President, that we can solve to-day is putting down the rebellion. I would postpone every other thought to that solution. Let me add, "Sufficient to the day is the evil thereof." We must grudge nothing; we must grudge no help, no precious treasure, no precious lives. Neither treasure nor life would be worth anything to us, or any right-minded man, if this rebellion were triumphant. If we should fail, we shall need no property to live on, for then we shall be sinking under loads of infamy and anguish of heart, and shall desire to live no longer.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A CHRISTIAN?

IT is a wise rule that Jesus has left for discerning the true character of men: "By their FRUITS ye shall know them." There is no test so sure. It is so simple that the commonest mind can apprehend and apply it. If the Churches which claim to exemplify the principles of the great Judean, instead of instituting arbitrary and unnatural standards by which to measure humanity, had adopted the method which he used, there might have been less theology, but the world would have had infinitely more Christianity.

In this country, the term Christian, from its universal misuse, has almost ceased to have any real value. It has been so often claimed by men immoral and unprincipled in their lives, because of loud professions and worldly standing, and their claim allowed, that the perverted sense has become the popular acceptation, and truly religious men have been forced, for the sake of decency and conscience, to be infidel—not to true Christianity, but, to use the expression of Mr. Phillips, "infidel to a Church which could be at peace in the presence of sin."

The debauching influence which slavery has had upon the politics of the country is constantly manifest in our hampered and half-hearted efforts to crush the rebellion. We still cling with infatuation to ancient prejudices which are being whipped out of us, one after another, by each successive disaster to our arms. So the falsities of the popular religion are being eliminated by the same painful process. When the American Church consented to recognize a slaveholder as a Christian, it plunged into a state of moral obliquity and confusion unparalleled. Slavery could ask for nothing more. That granted, and the institution was entrenched behind a Gibraltar; for, of necessity, the Christianity of buying and selling human beings followed, and whoever struck at the sin was forced to assail its bulwark.

Strange to say, two years of bloody war have not opened the eyes of the North to the consequences of this fatal admission. Still do loyal men and journals, with inexplicable and censurable stultification, repeat the transparent lie.

A note—for example—appears in the Boston *Journal*, written by Mr. William G. Webster of Beacon street, in vindication of General Lee, of Virginia, from alleged cruelty to his slaves, in which he says, "I know that, before he became a traitor, he was a gentleman and a Christian." The transition of Lee from a slaveholder to a traitor being both natural and logical, no reasonable man would argue that his character was necessarily changed by the event; for the first condition always implied the second. Consequently, eulogizing the slaveholder as a gentleman and a Christian is equivalent to eulogizing the traitor.

In the New York *Independent* of May 14 is an editorial article on the late "Stonewall" Jackson, in which the editor makes this extraordinary confession: "We think of him now as a noble-minded gentleman, a rare and eminent Christian. (!) For years he has been an active member of the Presbyterian church, of which he was the ruling elder. He never, in all the occupations of the camp, or temptations of campaigns, *lost the fervor of his piety, or remitted his Christian duties.*" (!!)

On this continent, all pandemonium is in insurrection against liberty, justice and religion. It is darkness seeking to overwhelm light. At the head of Freedom's enemies, towering like giants, striving with the energy of indomitable purpose to subvert Christianity itself, Robert E. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson have stood preeminent. Only minds educated under the bewildering influences of slavery could commit the absurdity of attributing to such men a Christian character. Yet Northern pens have volunteered the tribute, and the public silence with which this monstrous heresy is received indicates the condition of moral blindness in which slavery has left us.

Think of Jesus leading the hosts of perdition to the conquest of Paradise, in order to extend there the institutions of the bottomless pit! Not less imagination does it require to place at the head of Slavery's armies, disciples of Him who came to "proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof," and to "undo the heavy burdens, and let the oppressed go free."

"Ye shall know them by their FRUITS. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?" In the cause of Satan, "Stonewall" Jackson lost his life; and, though he were an active member of all the Churches in the land, yea, a ruling elder thereof, and unremitting in the fervor of his piety, he cannot delude the Almighty. Editors and ministers may endorse his Christianity, but it only proves their own heathenism. The eye of Omniscience distinguishes the thistles from the figs.

That certain qualities belong to Lee and Jackson, which challenge admiration, we admit. So Milton, in his "Paradise Lost," invests Satan with qualities which would add greatness to angels. Not one deserved virtue would we pluck from the rebel chiefs; but against the manifest misnomer of "*Christian*" which distorted minds claim for them, we protest in the name of all that is morally true and just. We may exclaim with Milton—

> "O Heaven! that such resemblance of the highest
> Should yet remain, where faith and reality
> Remain not!"

But to fall in with the popular cry which seeks to deify bad men, is to discredit Christianity, and make a mockery of religion.

W. L. G., JR.

—*Liberator.*

HE SAVED HIS CASSIMERES—A FACT.

[The following story is copied from *Goward's Real Estate Register.*]

MR. EDITOR: Being in one of your gentlemen's furnishing stores a few days since, and hearing the merchant praising the texture and durability of the "Harris Cassimeres," I was reminded of a war item that is good enough to keep stirring, and at the solicitation of a few of your subscribers I give it to you in manuscript.

Edward Harris, Esq., the manufacturer of the "Harris Cassimeres," resides and has his manufactory in Woonsocket, Rhode Island, where he gives to over six hundred hands steady employment the year round, uses over seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds of wool annually, makes over three hundred varieties and styles of the "Harris Cassimeres," and has the past year—during the war times—run his extensive mill at an expense of over three thousand dollars a day. So much for introduction.

Mr. Harris is a plain, benevolent-looking man, and would sooner be taken for a venerable elder among the Baptists, or a leading exhorter among the meek and lowly Methodists, than what he is—a sharp, active, shrewd, live financier and millionaire.

One morning in the Spring of 1860, Mr. Harris stepped into his wholesale house in New York, and just as he crossed the threshold, he saw, to his astonishment, one of the Southern shiver-lry kick over a pile of the finest and most fancy grades of the "Harris Cassimeres," and exclaim with an oath—

"Blast 'em! I wish they were all in hell!"

"Why so, my young friend?" inquired Mr. Harris, stepping up to the Southerner, and speaking in tones of reverential kindness.

"Because I've just found out that this infernal Harris who manufactures these goods is a stinking Abolitionist, and that he is the man who made a present to John Brown of five hundred dollars, when we had the hoary old sinner in jail!"

"And for this you certainly don't wish that all these fine cassimeres were sent to hell!"

"Yes, I do—every one of 'em!"

"Well, now, my young friend, if you were to meet Mr. Harris and make his acquaintance, I doubt not that you would like him, notwithstanding his abolitionism."

"Like him! I'd sooner like the devil!"

"And do all Southern merchants feel that way?"

"If they don't, they soon will!"

"They of course acknowledge that the 'Harris Cassimeres' are unequalled for texture and durability by the French or English manufacture?"

"Yes; we willingly acknowledge their superiority; but, since I have found out who Harris is, I wish his goods were all in hell!"

"You certainly cannot be in earnest, my dear sir."

"Yes I am—in bloody earnest!"

"Then I'll tell you how to secure your wish."

"How?"

"Buy them!" and before the astonished slaveholder could recover from the shock given him, Mr. Harris stepped into the office and gave directions that no more goods be sold to go south of Mason and Dixon's Line, unless they were paid for in advance.

"Some old missionary, ain't he?" inquired the Southerner of a clerk standing near—pointing to the receding form of the New England millionaire.

"That, sir!" exclaimed the clerk, with a merry twinkle in his blue eyes, "is Mr. Edward Harris himself."

"Good heavens!" gasped the astonished man, realizing in a breath that by his impetuosity he had imperilled his financial prospects, "I must step in at once and apologize for the rudeness of my joke. It was only a joke!"

Passing into the office with an awkward air of embarrassment, he advanced to Mr. Harris, and exclaimed:

"I—I—beg pardon, Mr. Harris, for talking so plain to you, but—but the fact is, sir, I took you to be a missionary, and thought I'd—I'd have a little joke! I was only in fun, sir—I was only in fun; and to prove it I will now give you an order for two hundred assorted pieces of 'Harris cassimeres'—on only six months' time!"

"Don't let the incident trouble you in the least," remarked Mr. Harris: "I am only a plain, hard-working man, and have worked my way up from a boy among the hard-fisted, greasy mechanics of New England. I make no pretensions to aristocracy or noble blood, and always treat as an equal the poorest lad in my employ, if he is honest and industrious. Your explanation is quite unnecessary, and I shall be happy to fill your order. But the goods must be paid for before leaving the building, as we are giving no more credit to slaveholders. Present appearances indicate that we shall soon have trouble with the South. And if Southern political brokers fail in their speculations, I do not intend that any of their notes in my possession shall increase their embarrassments."

The Southern merchant was astonished! He was grieved! He was indignant! He swore—a little! But it didn't do any good. Mr. Harris's honest, good-natured countenance only beamed with serenity, benevolence, and Yankee firmness. He was ready to serve his excited customer, but he must receive bankable funds, instead of Southern notes.

As the goods were in great demand in the Southern market, and must be had, a cash purchase to the amount of one thousand dollars was made, and the goods shipped for Cottondom; but the indignant Southerner swore in oaths loud, long, ringing and fearful, that he would never wear the cussed stuff—no, indeed not a bit of it.

And now comes the nub of the joke.

The merchant was captured as a spy a few months ago, in Washington, and was sent under guard to Fort Hotel de Warren, in Boston Harbor.

While passing through Boston, it was his luck to meet Mr. Harris at the depot, and it was his mortification to have it noticed that his pants were made from one of the identical pieces of Mr. Harris's cassimeres which he had so lustily wished in hell.

Seeing that Mr. Harris noticed and recognized the goods, he exclaimed with a sardonic sneer:

"Harris, you praying old hypocrite, I curse you for a prophet! You said that if I wanted your cursed old cassimeres in hell, I'd better buy 'em! I did buy 'em, and I reckon they have gone there. At any rate, my store was burned to the ground and what wasn't destroyed by fire was stolen by thieves. Again I curse you for a prophet!"

With no desire to aggravate the sufferings of the infatuated rebel, Mr. Harris turned upon his heel and left him in sorrow. The next week, however, he forwarded, as a present to the rebel, enough yards of his best cassimeres for an entire suit of clothes, with the brotherly remark, that although his old customer erred in politics and Christianity, he would find that the Yankee Abolitionists were brothers to all, white or black, in prosperity or adversity.

The rebel received the goods as they were sent, in a spirit of kindness, and sent back the following reply:

"*Friend Harris:* Your brotherly present was this day received, and I return thanks. If I am ever permitted to again return to my native home, I shall try to disabuse my friends of the belief that New Englanders are all fanatics, who labor only for civil war and bloodshed. You have my gratitude and respect. I have the honor to be your obedient servant."

The affair has created no little excitement among the financial circles of Boston, and it is hoped that at the close of the war—which is shortly expected—that this little incident may be used as an opening financial wedge to reorganize a friendly feeling with the South.

The whole affair presents the following considerations worthy of remembrance:

1. Had the Southerner been aware of the presence of Mr. Harris, he would not have damned his goods.

2. If he had not damned them, Mr. Harris would have continued to give credit to the South, and would consequently have lost by the rebellion over a million of dollars; as it was, he lost but a few hundred.

3. By showing a spirit of brotherly kindness, Mr. Harris changed the rebel prisoner's insulting hatred to an expression of respect and gratitude.

4. It proves the truth of the adage, that "though fiction be strange, truth is stranger still."

THE NEGRO SCHOOLS IN FLORIDA.

FERNANDINA, FLORIDA, April 21st, 1863.

REV. S. J. MAY: Your letters of April 1st, to Miss Merrick and myself, were received the 14th. The interest which you take in our mission, and the words of cheer you give us, encourage us greatly.

That the colored children are capable of improvement equally with the white children, I think is proven by the facts which have come within our own experience. Two months ago, when we divided our school, all that did not know the alphabet were put into our (Miss Harris and my) school; and now a class of sixteen pupils have mastered the set of Bible Reader Cards (which include the first twenty-three verses of the 1st chapter of Genesis), and are now reading in Harper's Primer, furnished by your association.

This class is composed of thirteen girls and three boys, ranging in age from six to fifteen years. The day they graduated we invited, for the encouragement of the rest of the school, a few friends to come in and talk to them, giving each of the class a book and slate, of which they seemed quite proud. I found a boy crying because he could not be promoted with that class; but when I explained to him that he would be among the number next to graduate, if he was a good boy and tried to learn, he was in a measure satisfied; and at the early dawn next morning came to tell me, "that he was not going to bother anybody, but should try to learn as fast as he could."

Our school is increasing in numbers daily. When the colored regiments evacuated Jacksonville, something over eighty colored persons left with them and came here; some few have come in from other places, so that now we have over two hundred different names on our list, with an average of one hundred and twenty-five daily. My sister, I understand, is at Beaufort, and we have written to have her come here, as we are greatly in need of help. Misses Merrick and Foot had one hundred and twelve in their school, before our class of sixteen entered it. Miss M. one day asked all in her school, that could read before the war, to rise, and there were only six that rose.

Last week *two white families asked us to admit their children to our school.* We were, of course, glad to have them come, if they would come into the classes with the colored children. This they consented to. One mother who could read easy words, and her daughter of seven, came, as also two other children. We have often thought that these "poor whites" stood in as great need of school privileges as the negroes, for they are quite as ignorant.

Towards the last of March, we received two boxes of books and slates, and three large boxes of excellent clothing sent by your association. The bundle of Webb's Reading Cards and newspapers of which you wrote, were packed in one of the boxes of clothing. I think we have received all that you sent except the pictorial papers. The arrival of the boxes of clothing could not have been more opportune. The weather at that time was unusually cold for this climate, and a large house formerly used for a hotel accidentally took fire and was burned, turning into the street twelve or fifteen families. They lost all except the clothes they had on. At the same time the colored people came here from Jacksonville. Leaving their homes, as many of them did in great haste, and the transports being very much crowded, they could bring very little with them. These, together with those already here, afforded full demand for the clothing you sent. Sometimes a company of fifteen or twenty applicants for clothes would collect at our house, and it was gratifying to us to be able, through the benevolence of Syracuse friends, to relieve in some measure their wants. I think any one who had witnessed the gratitude manifested by this people, when dressed in a suit of good warm clothes in the place of their tatters, would have felt with renewed emphasis the truth of the words, "it is more blessed to give than to receive." We have received other contributions. Two officers of the gunboat Mohawk, Messrs. Andrews and Smalley, put into our hands the sum of ten dollars, to be disposed of for the colored people as our judgment might dictate. Mr. C. L. Robinson (a merchant here) furnished one hundred and twenty-five yards of good, new cloths of different kinds, fifteen of which were flannel, which we have taken into the Women's Sewing Society, to be made into garments for orphan children, and the aged and infirm. Flannel is especially needed, as there are many afflicted with the rheumatism, and this guards them most effectually against the sudden changes to which people of this climate are subject. The colored women, as a general thing, sew very well, and some are quite adepts in cutting out garments. They love to do for each other, and their kindness in their intercourse with each other is particularly noticed. Huddled together as they are, in one large building there are twenty-four families, and there are few cabins ever so small, that do not contain more than one family, yet I have never, except in one or two instances, known the slightest difference among them. At the burning of the building to which I referred, though most of the houses seemed full, they could still make room for a few more, showing a disposition to do for each other what it lay in their power to do.

We love to live among this people, and do for them what we may. In view of the numbers requiring instruction, we often feel to exclaim, "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few." As our work seems to promise a long continuance here, we *may* think best to return during the vacation this summer.

It may perhaps be worthy of notice, that the children who graduated, with one or two exceptions, are of African descent entirely.

With love from Miss Merrick, I remain very truly yours, CORNELIA SMITH.

—*Syracuse Journal.*

NEGRO EQUALITY.

[It is something, amid the trials and sorrows of our day, to find in a Washington daily such frank expressions of the logic of justice and common sense as the following—which we copy from *The Chronicle*:]

THE whine about negro equality is worse than illogical, it is cowardly. The men who are so afraid of being degraded by the fact that free competition in labor, in morality and in progress which belongs of right to every man, is accorded to a race that has hitherto been unjustly held in subjection, are not sure of their position. We are reminded of the aristocrats of doubtful antecedents, who are afraid to hold even the most distant connection with their plebeian neighbors, for fear of losing caste. Their claims to quality are so frail that they must be fenced about and protected by every possible guard, while the true nobleman fears not that his reputation will be compromised by any association he may choose to form. So it is with many of those men who fear negro competition. Conscious of their own inferiority to the mass of mankind, and recognizing the fact that they exist and thrive only by the aid of adventitious advantages, they look with jealousy on any new rivals and competitors, and use every means, fair and unfair, to keep them out of the market.

The same sort of opposition has been made to the introduction of female labor into any of the various branches of manufacture. Consequently, women have always been discriminated against. They have been restricted to a small range of employments; their wages have been kept down; and many, who would be perfectly competent to perform the duties of clerks or accountants, or to earn good wages in some branch of manufacture, have been driven by their necessities either to suicide or prostitution. Several years ago, the proprietors of a large crockery manufactory in England, being short of hands, bethought themselves of employing women to paint the figures on some of the rich and more delicate articles. Before long they had become more skillful than men. They did better work, and accomplished it faster. As soon as this became evident, all the men about the establishment struck, and refused to work on any terms until the women were driven from the workshops and denied employment. The pressure forced the proprietors to yield, and women who had been earning handsome wages, and were looking forward to the enjoyment of a competence in their old age, were turned penniless on the world. The same cowardly meanness was at one time evinced by certain dry-goods clerks in New York, when it was suggested to employ girls in their places.

The fear that the people of the North, with all their superiority of race, their advantages of education, and their experience, are in danger of being overrun by three or four million of freed slaves, is absurd and unmanly. The negroes will do well if, when they come to enter into free competition with the whites, they can preserve their existence. It would not be surprising if in the course of a century they should disappear from the face of the earth, either wholly or partly, just as the Indians have. To be sure, they are superior to the Indians, and have had no inconsiderable education in the arts of peace; but they labor under disadvantages, when brought into competition with the whites, which might well daunt the stoutest heart even beating under a white skin. Instead of whimpering about "negro equality," and throwing up obstacles to the progress of the freedmen, we should lend them a helping hand, and try to discover, if possible, just what capacity for civilization there is in them, that their labor and their talents may be preserved to the country, and that we may make some slight reparation for the awful sin and injustice to them which lies at our door. If they can sustain themselves, they will live. If not, they must be destroyed. The unalterable law of nature and decree of God, that the weaker animal must perish in the presence of the stronger, is not going to be suspended for the benefit of the freed negroes of America.

KIDNAPPING IN WASHINGTON.

ANDREW HALL, claimed as a fugitive from service by George W. Duval, of Maryland, was recently arrested in the District of Columbia on a warrant issued by Mr. Justice Wylie, of the Supreme Court of that District. Subsequently a writ of *habeas corpus* was sued out in the same court by the alleged fugitive, and upon its return a motion was made for the discharge of the petitioner on the ground that the warrant for his arrest was issued without authority of law. That question was argued, both for the claimant and the fugitive, before Mr. Chief-Justice Carter and Associate Justices Wylie, Olin, and Fisher, and the Court was equally divided in opinion, Justices Carter and Fisher affirming and Justices Wylie and Olin denying the legality of the process under which Hall was originally seized. We collate from Judge Wylie's very able opinion the following summary of the points at issue:

The important question in the case was whether the original Fugitive Slave Act of 1793, and the supplementary act of 1850, or either of them, are applicable to the District of Columbia. As for the constitutional provision touching the rendition of fugitives, it is manifestly and admittedly confined to the States, and need not be discussed in the present case. The act of 1793 also applies only to States and to Territories north-west and south of the Ohio, and at the time of its passage the District of Columbia was not in existence. But by the act of 27th February, 1801, the government assumed possession of and jurisdiction over the territory which had been ceded by Maryland and Virginia, the laws of those States respectively remaining in force, and a court, called the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, presided over by a chief judge, was created by the act and invested with all the powers by law residing in the Circuit Courts of the United States. Other provisions in the act which gave it birth made this court in effect a court of local jurisdiction, both civil and criminal. Congress, however, seems to have forgotten to provide especially for the case of fugitives from justice and fugitives from service or labor.

An attempt was made to supply this omission by the sixth section of the act of March 3, 1801, which empowered and required the Chief Justice of the District to cause fugitives to be apprehended and delivered up, "in the same manner and under the same regulations as the executive authority of the several States are required to do the same." Concerning this section, it is to be remarked that, at the time of its passage and down to the present time, there never was any Chief Justice of the District, as therein named and referred to; and that, if there had been, and if the court of the District were, as is claimed, a constitutional Circuit Court of the United States, the duties imposed upon it, being executive and ministerial, cannot be legally required nor performed, and that, therefore, the provision of the act is void. If the Court is regarded as local, the latter objection does not apply. But in practice the law was of little account, because Maryland, Virginia, and the District were all slaveholding communities, and the claimant was accustomed to seize an alleged fugitive wherever he could find him, without any legal process whatever. In any case, however, the above provision confers the power of issuing a warrant only upon the Chief Justice, and if it be assumed that the chief judge, by virtue of it, possessed the right in question, it is equally clear that no such authority was vested in the Associate Justices by the original act of 1793 or by the act of 1801. And since the warrant for the arrest of Hall was issued by Associate-Justice Wylie, authority for it must be found, if anywhere, in the Fugitive Slave act of 1850 and the act of March 3, 1863, establishing the present Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

The first nine sections of the act of 1850 are limited in terms to the several States, and have nothing to do with the District. The tenth is the only section which relates to the District, or in which it is named, and that section has no other effect than to legalize the surrender of a fugitive by any "judge, commissioner, or other officer authorized by the law of the United States, to cause persons escaping from service or labor to be delivered up." But since there was no judge, commissioner or other officer authorized so to act within the District, it is clear that this section is no more to the purpose than any other, and neither confers jurisdiction upon any court already established, nor erects a new tribunal. The argument which attempts to include the Circuit Court of the District among the Circuit Courts of the United States, which were invested with jurisdiction in fugitive cases by the act of 1850, is unimportant, for the same reason as above stated, that it is only the Circuit Courts within the several States which are referred to by that act.

It follows, therefore, that neither in the Constitution nor in the Fugitive Slave Act of 1793 nor in the acts of 1801, establishing the Circuit Court of the District, nor in the additional Fugitive Slave Act of 1850, can any authority be found for the issue of a warrant by an Associate Justice of the District of Columbia for the arrest of a fugitive from service or labor. It is equally clear that no such power is conferred upon the Chief Justice, and that no power exists for the appointment of commissioners—a point not necessarily [illegible] in the present case, but which may hereafter arise.

The contrary opinion of Chief-Justice Carter is supported by no argument and enters upon no consideration of the questions involved, but is based on the presumption that it was intended by Congress, in some way and at some time, to provide for the surrender of fugitives from the District. In the twenty pages of manuscript before us there is no other suggestion which is even remotely connected with the legal questions of the case, and no better substitute for a judicial exposition of the law than a rambling political speech and a loose discussion of irrelevant points.

As the question before the Court arose upon a motion for the discharge of the fugitive on *habeas corpus*, and the judges were equally divided in opinion, that motion fell to the ground, and the case went back to Judge Wylie, who originally issued the warrant. Satisfied of the illegality of the arrest, he ordered the alleged fugitive to be discharged, whereupon the claimant undertook to rearrest him as he was leaving the Court House—a contempt of Court for which it is to be regretted that he was not promptly taken into custody. The counsel for the negro rescued him, and placed him in the hands of the military authorities of the District for protection, and he has since enlisted in a colored regiment, whence it will not be easy for Mr. Duval to kidnap him back into slavery.

—We have considered the legal questions at issue in the case, because it is very clear that there is no legal or technical excuse for the repeated attempts at kidnapping—many of them, we are ashamed to say, successful—which have disgraced the Capital of the nation since slavery was abolished within its limits. Against the clear statement of the law which Judge Wylie has given, and in the conclusions of which Judge Olin acquiesces, their dissenting associates will not easily maintain before the public the position they have chosen to assume. But whether they strive to maintain it or not, and whether or not Marshal Lamon and his subordinates shall continue to exhibit the "alacrity" they have heretofore shown in these cases, it is time that the business of kidnapping on national soil, and beneath the dome of the Capitol, should be peremptorily and finally arrested. In order to end it, there need be no further conflict between civil and military authorities, no interference with the jurisdiction of the regular tribunals, no effort of arbitrary power. There need be only the plain understanding that the honor, the moral sense, and the religious faith of the nation and of its Rulers are outraged by these acts, and that their recurrence will be resented. Let that be understood, and neither slaveholding claimant, nor slave-hunting Marshal, nor compliant judge, will venture to insult again the awakened conscience of the people and of the President of these free United States.—*Tribune.*

THE FIFTY-FOURTH MASSACHUSETTS.

THE first colored regiment organized in a Northern State embarked at Boston last Thursday for Port Royal. Its arrival in the city, the review on the Common by Gov. Andrew, the march through the streets of Boston and the magnificent reception given to the regiment by the citizens, are very noteworthy signs of the progress we are making toward a recognition of the capacity and the rights of the colored race. The accounts in the Boston papers agree in saying that the scene was unexampled. "No regiment," says one journal, "on its departure has collected so many thousands as the 54th. Vast crowds lined the streets where the regiment was to pass, and the Common was crowded with an immense number of people such as only the Fourth of July or some rare event causes to assemble." The regiment was reviewed by the Governor and staff, Maj.-Gens. Sutton and their staffs, Senator Wilson, the Executive Council, officers of other regiments, the Mayor of Boston, and a great number of other officials. "It is but just to state," says the same paper, "that no white regiment from Massachusetts has surpassed the 54th in excellence of drill, while in general discipline, dignity, and military bearing, the regiment is acknowledged by every candid mind to be all that can be desired. The expression of satisfaction at the excellent appearance of the regiment, and the enthusiasm it excited among all classes, were general and hearty."

"You can hardly imagine," says another spectator of the scene, in a private letter, "what a triumph yesterday was in Boston for the 54th. Everybody, Generals, policemen and all, said that never had so fine a regiment, so sober, orderly, well-behaved, well drilled and disciplined, passed through Boston, and never, I believe, were troops looked upon with more favor." Col. Shaw—a son of Francis George Shaw of Staten Island, and grandson of the late Robert G. Shaw of Boston—who commands the regiment, is an officer of great experience, having been in the field from the very beginning of the war, and is unusually capable and devoted to his work. Lieut.-Col. Hallowell, of a well-known Philadelphia family, is also a graduate of another Massachusetts regiment, and thoroughly qualified, by his ability and anti-slavery convictions, for the position he holds. A large number of the officers have seen service before, and it is noticeable that few regiments have on their roster so many names from the best families of the city and State. Massachusetts has indeed indentified herself in all ways with this her first regiment of colored troops; and whatever fortune may betide it, she at least stands or falls with her people of color. Gov. Andrew, in his effort to make the regiment worthy of its opportunity, has shrunk from no reproach and spared no pains, and has now the satisfaction to find it honored and rejoiced over by its opponents as well as its early friends.

Even in State street, its welcome was enthusiastic. Over the spot where Crispus Attucks, a negro, the first martyr of the Revolution, fell; where stolen Sims, in the gray light of early morning, was driven away to slavery, all Boston consenting to the deed, where Anthony Burns, three years later, under the noonday sun, was openly kidnapped, with escort of Boston troops, this black regiment now marched to the music of the John Brown hymn to embark on the ship which should bear them on a hostile errand to the soil of South Carolina! History may be searched in vain for a contrast or a retribution of which the poetic and religious justice is parallel to this. Never were a thousand men who bore with them so many of the hopes and the responsibilities of a race as are entrusted to these colored soldiers. May they be equal to the duty which rests upon them, and worthy of the career which opens before their victorious arms.—*Tribune.*

A TILT BETWEEN WENDELL PHILLIPS AND SENATOR WILSON.

Correspondence of The Springfield Republican.

BOSTON, Thursday, May 28.

THERE was quite a scene between Senator Wilson and Wendell Phillips, at the meeting of the Emancipation League on Monday afternoon. Mr. Phillips was one of the advertised orators, and made an excellent speech, as usual criticizing pretty sharply the Washington men, Lincoln, the Cabinet, the Senate, and so on. He was not very personal, however, but rather general in his observations, except towards Mr. Lincoln, the Kentucky Whig, from whom not much was to be expected. He seemed to consider

tion; they have a right, indeed, to suppose the contrary; and the rejection of a pro-slavery man under such circumstances goes for nothing. The only case in which there had been public notoriety was that of a Massachusetts man who uttered disloyal sentiments at Port Royal; this man, instead of having his shoulder straps torn off, went before the Senate a Colonel, and came away a Brigadier. To this Gen. Wilson replied that Gen. Stevenson, who had been serving in North Carolina where there was understood to be an unfriendly feeling towards black regiments, went to Port Royal, where he uttered sentiments for which he was placed under arrest by Gen. Hunter. He, Gen. Wilson, said he had no doubt whatever that Stevenson sincerely regretted the utterance of the opinions complained of, and that he would serve cheerfully with black troops if required. At any rate, the anti-slavery men had and have confidence in Gen. Hunter; he is one of them; and it was his express recommendation and desire, coupled with the efforts of Gen. Burnside, that caused the Senate to confirm Stevenson. I thought this the best answer I had yet heard to the objections raised to the action of our Senators—of Mr. Sumner, I should say, for he is responsible, and Gen. Wilson did nothing except to refrain from rising to oppose the nomination. The debate was good-natured and courteous. The audience was friendly to both speakers, but I thought they were glad when the Senator made a good point in defense of Washington. This shows that a majority were optimists and disposed to make the best of everything and to retain confidence in their representatives. Vicksburg news made people feel well on Monday, and they could not scold Senator Wilson, even if they would have preferred that the Boston Brigadier had been made an example of. The discussion was a good one in every respect. The Administration cannot be too often pushed and probed; if the optimists are made tolerably well satisfied with its progress, it is only because the whip and spur are so freely used by the radicals and croakers. I will add that the Temple was full, and the meeting of the league a very successful one. Rev. Robert Collyer, of Chicago, made a speech, full of good sense and good feeling, but not, I judge, in his best style. As a preacher, I hear that he is very effective, and such writings of his as I have seen are picturesque and exceedingly readable.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1863.

CORRESPONDENTS will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters enclosing matter for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the office, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

CENSORIOUSNESS.

It hath ever been the ill-luck of the Abolitionists to fail of talking so as to please all their neighbors. To be sure, they had no particular intention of pleasing them—only of doing them a service. But people are not generally well-pleased, at the moment, at being suddenly awaked with the news that their house is on fire. Still less to be informed that they live in an infectious neighborhood. Less, yet, when they are plainly told that they are living in deadly sin, that their habits are bad and their example pernicious. Yet it is the part of duty and of true friendship to make these statements when the facts justify them. In the etymological sense of the word, the performance of this duty may be called *censorious*—for it was the duty of the Censors to observe and correct deviations from the true line of public and private morality. And in this sense the Abolitionists have never objected, and do not now object, to receive this term of intended reproach as one of the jewels of their crown. They constituted themselves, or, rather, they felt themselves constrained to become, the Censors of the nation, and to awake it to a sense of its guilt and danger in the matter of its complicity with the slaveholders. And though much of their doctrine has been gradually but very generally received, as far as the North is concerned, they have never yet been able to make their speech universally acceptable—and, perhaps, as little now as at any time. But they have the satisfaction of knowing that it has always had the results they proposed to bring about, sooner or later, up to the present moment, and they may therefore feel encouraged to believe that it will continue to fructify in the future.

Indeed, Criticism is of the very essence of Abolitionism. We are nothing if not critical. Having no vantage-ground in Church or State from which to operate, destitute of all the usual weapons and method of fighting a moral and political evil like slavery, they were thrown back upon their tongues and their pens for making the impression necessary to the great changes they contemplated upon the minds of men. But they knew the omnipotence of these weapons and those tactics, and were content to give themselves up to the use of them. And they are not inclined to complain of ill success, though they have never succeeded in making themselves generally popular. The difficulty has always been that, having their eyes first opened and on the look-out, the horizon opened first to them, and they saw and announced facts and truths which other people could not see. They were always a little in advance of the world, and engaged in the necessary but ungrateful task of dragging it along after them, against its will. At the very gathering of the first Anti-Slavery Society in Boston, Jan 1, 1832, even two or three of the Apostolic twelve could not see their way clear to join it at first because of the principle of *Immediate* Emancipation on which it was founded. Then the assertion that slavery was a Sin, at all times and under all circumstances, and, as such, to be immediately abandoned, was met with a shout of derisive indignation on all hands, and the slanderous imputation was repelled by all piety and respectability, and practically taken in hand by the mob. Yet so soon did this doctrine pass from the category of controversy to that of certainty, that it is probably a quarter of a century since any Abolitionists, excepting in a perfectly untried field, has ever condescended to argue the question. A mathematician would just as soon propose to prove the first axiom of Euclid. But, after the world had become measurably resigned to abandon the Slaveholders to the tender mercies of the Abolitionists, it found that they were by no means to be silenced by this *sop*. They next attacked the Church and clergy, for their recognition of slaveholding church-members and ministers as brethren beloved, and withheld not their hands from the political parties, which they would persist in trying by their own professed principles and by the Declaration of Independence, as they did the ecclesiastical bodies by their professions of faith and by the Gospel of Jesus Christ. And so on, to the present day.

We have no space to follow out this train of recollection, though it would be entertaining and far from unedifying. As the doctrines and principles of the Abolitionists have more and more leavened the popular mind at the North, and have become potential influences in political affairs, it has been more and more incumbent upon them to be keen in their observation of events and actions, and critical in their treatment of them. They have had to keep a continual watch against the national infirmity of compromise, and to maintain a constant testimony against the follies of the well-inclined and the machinations of the malignant. Everything that they have said, though repudiated and scoffed at, at first, has come to pass, or is in the act of fulfilment. Their exposures of the insensate folly of the attempt to maintain the Union and slavery together, and of the cruelties towards the negroes permitted, to say the least, by the government on the part of the generals, have been followed by changes of policy looking towards the fulness of wisdom and justice they demanded, if they were not occasioned by them. The strictures on generals and public men, which they have all along felt compelled to make, have been and are being justified by events, much as they were censured at the time for making them. Incessant criticism, as well as eternal vigilance, is the price of liberty. And we believe that history will prove that it will be owing to these qualities on the part of the Abolitionists that Civil Liberty will be preserved to this nation—if it should, indeed, survive all the dangers of this conflict. Survive it Civil Liberty certainly must and will, but it may be that a fresh and more bloody civil war may be necessary to establish it on a firm and lasting foundation. If such a war should be advocated, it will be by means of the Censoriousness of the Abolitionists and their like, who will not let the people shut their eyes to the possible dangers that threaten them. The tongue of the alarm-bell is harsh and dissonant, as it startles the city from its slumbers, but it is the means of saving it from sack or from conflagration.

Man is by nature an indolent animal. He likes to have somebody take the responsibility of conducting his public affairs for him. One main reason of the melancholy subserviency of the whole nation to slavery, was, the indifference of the better classes of society to public matters, and the management of them being thus left to slide into the hands of profligate politicians. We claim it as due to the Abolitionists to affirm, that it is largely owing to their persistency and industry for the last thirty years, that the degree of public virtue which has been manifested in politics of late years, and whence has sprung this rebellion, has been introduced into them. The slaveholders and the Copperheads unite in affirming that the Republicans and the Abolitionists are one flesh and one spirit. And so they are, in the sense that the child is one with the father. This result has been produced by severity of stricture and plainness of speech, such as has always been condemned as of a carping, cavilling, censorious spirit. And this was as true in times past as it is now, and no more true now than then. The ministers and church-members thought it hard that they could not be let alone in their relations with slavery. The Whigs, and still more the Free Soilers, and most of all the Republicans, regarded it as most unjust and unreasonable that all they did and left undone should be subjected to such rigid examination and unsparing criticism by the Abolitionists, when they were doing more than any other party had ever tried to do before. *That* we admitted, and therefore demanded of them the fulness of performance, and censured them accordingly for their shortcomings. And since this rebellion broke out and the present hopeful state of things existed, even persons of anti-slavery antecedents have felt that the time for criticism had passed away, and that of cheerful coöperation and unquestioning approbation had arrived. It was so easy to cast one's burdens on the President, or on McClellan, or on events, and to sit down in a joyful expectation of the manifestation of the glory of God! The Abolitionists generally, however, have felt that whatever is hopeful in the signs of this present time is due to the malignity and the pertinacity of the rebels, and not to the virtue and firmness of the Powers that Be—well-meaning as most of them doubtless are. They have not, therefore, thought themselves relieved from their natural and proper business of keeping their eyes open and saying what they think of what they see. Mr. Wendell Phillips has, perhaps, been the best-blamed man of us all in this regard. Because, doubtless, what he says makes men's ears to tingle, and cuts them to the heart in a measure that is not given to the rest of us. And yet which of his censures—not more cordially bestowed than his praises, nor half as willingly—has not been justified by results, as far as there has been time enough to develop them? Wait awhile and see whether events will not make all his later severities seem lightly dealt. At any rate, when the day of universal and unanimous approbation of public men and public affairs shall have come, that of the *enthanasia* of the anti-slavery movement will have arrived also. For slavery will be everywhere abolished, the rights of the black man be as carefully secured as those of the white, and the reign of equal justice established over the Republic. Until then we must be permitted our privilege of impartial criticism of men and measures, that it may be the sooner established, even if we should still be obnoxious to the accusation of Censoriousness.

CHURCH ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE fifth annual meeting of this Society was held in the Tremont Temple, Boston, May 26th. The chair was occupied by the President, Rev. J. C. Webster of Hopkinton, and addresses were delivered by the Rev. M. Richardson, Rev. Gilbert Haven, and Rev. Dr. Cheever. In the judgment of the first speaker, what the Church and ministry needed was good old-fashioned Nineveh repentance. As yet, General Butler was the only instance of thorough political repentance; and perhaps Dr. Sunderland of Washington came as near as any one to clerical repentance, when he made a clean breast last Fast day, for the first time, in his own pulpit. But the mourners' bench was not yet taken, as it would have to be by the ministry and Churches in general, before we should get through with this war.

Mr. Haven argued that the vile prejudice against color, even in the Church, was the foulest offence against our common Father; and he feared still that every other door in the nation would be open to the negro before the pew-door. The negro had borne straps on his back long enough; it was high time he should wear them on his shoulders.

Dr. Cheever could not take the rose-colored view of the progress of affairs which some did, and he gave a number of pungent reasons why. He read one of the late Military Instructions for the army, which declares that the commander of an invading force may make such changes as he sees fit *in the relations of service due* but the *permanence of such changes subject to the provisions of an ultimate treaty of peace.* His argument was one of great power and eloquence, followed by Frederick Douglass, declaring in a few words that, for twelve years, he had maintained the views of the Constitution advocated by the previous speaker. Senator Wilson being loudly called for, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, said in reply to the severe though friendly criticisms made upon the government, that Abraham Lincoln would never take the back track. And if he did put [illegible] to *all* the slaves of rebels whom this proclamation had justly set free, he would be accursed of Almighty God and the abhorrence of all good men. The meeting adjourned at a very late hour, after a collection for expenses, and singing by the choir of the Rev. L. A. Grimes's church.

A series of resolutions, introduced by the Rev. Henry T. Cheever, Secretary of the Society, were adopted. We insert most of them as follows:

Resolved, That in assembling again for the fifth time in annual meeting as the Church Anti-Slavery Society, with our beloved country deep in the horrors of civil war, the dire penalty of slavery, we deem it proper to reiterate our Christian testimony, that National Emancipation of the enslaved, because such National Emancipation is both just and constitutional, is the only evidence of national repentance of the iniquity of slaveholding which a righteous God can accept, and therefore lift his scourge from the suffering nation. And we hold that the recent failure of wisely-planned and bravely-attempted military movements in Virginia, the day after the national fast, should be sufficient to convince our government, if appalling proof had not been furnished before, that the Lord of hosts has a controversy with us, which will not be settled until, as a nation, we "loose the bands of wickedness, undo the heavy burdens, let the oppressed go free, and break every yoke."

Resolved, That this Society—expressing, as I believe it does, the Christian sense of the nation—while regretting it as a serious error that any rebel States or portions thereof should have been exempted from the beneficent operation of President Lincoln's proclamation of the 1st of January, 1863, see great reason therein to praise God, and to congratulate the nation upon its rulers having been brought at length, through much tribulation, to the necessity of doing right, and of declaring the Act of Freedom to the slaves to be "AN ACT OF JUSTICE IN ITSELF, besides being warranted by the Constitution on grounds of military necessity."

Resolved, That the failure of the late Congress to pass a special enactment of freedom, in order to carry out and establish the Edict of the President and to repeal the Fugitive Slave law, was an oversight, the grave importance of which is becoming more and more apparent. Such an enactment by Congress, confirming the Edict of the President as the solemn and irrepealable act of the entire nation, would have withdrawn the government from the further support of slavery, and would have foreclosed all discussion as to the status of the nation's Freedmen upon the restoration to the Union of the recent slaveholding States, by pledging the faith of the nation to the perpetual maintenance of their freedom.

Resolved, That we now hail with warmest approval the organization of colored troops, North and South—a measure which was urged by Abolitionists at the commencement of the war, as being the speediest and cheapest way of ending it.

Resolved, That the show of an anti-slavery policy having been at length adopted by the government, it only remains, in order to make it a reality, not a sham, and to secure by it the removal of the last vestige of slavery, that ANTI-SLAVERY MEN BE PUT IN OFFICE TO EXECUTE IT; and we believe it to be the sense of a very large majority of the unconditionally loyal of the nation, that Generals Butler, Fremont, Phelps and Sigel should be immediately put in active commands.

Resolved, That in our judgment the Divine opportunity for the colored race in this country has come, and if we do but give them an open field, and a fair encounter, and let the colored soldier fight on equal terms with the white soldier, subject only to the ordinary usages of war, we believe that the colored race will soon vindicate itself, and that under God THIS NATION WILL HAVE TO ASCRIBE ITS SALVATION TO THEIR INSTRUMENTALITY.

Resolved, That the enthusiastic and cheering outburst of sympathy from the common people of Great Britain, just so soon as there was put forth by the Executive of the United States the beginning of a policy for freedom, is what was to have been rationally expected from a free and Christian nation, which had long since ridden itself of the curse of slavery, and the prejudices against color; while the sympathy of English aristocrats and mammon-worshippers with the slaveholding oligarchy that has here risen in rebellion, sheds a new and instructive light upon the identity of despotism in the Old World and the New.

Resolved, That in the utter abolition of American slavery, now close at hand, it is evident there will be thrown upon the Christian people of this country a vast burden of responsibilty and care for its unfortunate victims, and the manner in which our American Churches shall now meet the demand of the nation's freedmen for permanent instruction, and for their present physical well-being, will determine whether or not our American Christianity be the Christianity of Christ.

THE WOMEN'S LOYAL LEAGUE.

MAMMOTH PETITION TO CONGRESS.

THE Women's Loyal National League, at a meeting held at their room in the Cooper Institute, on Friday, the 29th ult., changed the form of their pledge, so that it now reads as follows:

We the undersigned, women of the United States, agree to become members of the "Women's Loyal National League," hereby pledging our most earnest influence in support of the government in its prosecution of the war for freedom and for the restoration of the national unity.

This, it strikes us, is a much happier wording than that of the former pledge.

The League also adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That for the present this League will concentrate all its efforts upon the single object of procuring to be signed by one million women and upward, and of preparing for presentation to Congress within the first week of its next session, a petition in the following words, to wit:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States.

The undersigned, Women of the United States, above the age of 18 years, earnestly pray that your Honorable Body will pass, at the earliest practicable day, an act emancipating all persons of African descent held to involuntary service or labor in the United States.

Resolved, That in furtherance of the above object the Executive Committee of this League be instructed to cause to be prepared and stereotyped a pamphlet, not exceeding four printed octavo pages, briefly and plainly setting forth the importance of such a movement at the present juncture—a copy of the said pamphlet to be placed in the hands of each person who may undertake to procure signatures to the above petition, and for such further distribution as may be ordered by the said Executive Committee.

The women of the League have embarked in an enterprise worthy of their energy and devotion, and we will not allow ourselves to doubt that they will meet with complete success. It will require some money and a great deal of hard work, but their courage and patience will be found adequate to the task. They will find a helper in every woman who loves justice and humanity and realizes that there can be no permanent peace for the country until slavery is exterminated root and branch. The moral influence upon Congress and the nation of such a petition, signed by a MILLION of women, will be incalculable; while the agitation attending the effort will be of the greatest benefit.

Women willing to aid in circulating the petition should send their address at once to Susan B. Anthony, Secretary of the League, 20 Cooper Institute, New York.

LETTER FROM MRS. F. D. GAGE.

PARIS ISLAND, S. C., May 6th, 1863.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

I AM called upon again to acknowledge publicly the reception of charities from the friends of the freedmen.

1st. A quantity of new clothing from Mrs. H. H. Harris of Chickopee, Mass. Other clothing in the same barrel from other friends of the same place, with a note from Mrs. Jno. Jones. In a postscript she says: "We would like to know if our barrel reaches its destination." It is here, and the contents are going out on their mission.

2d. One box from Elias Richards, of Weymouth, Mass. The garden seeds came very opportunely, as the long drouth had crushed our hopes in the early planting, and our seed box was exhausted. Last night we had a beautiful rain, and to-day your gift will most of it be committed to mother earth.

3d. A barrel, well packed, with an inventory of articles; but as yet I do not know to whom we are indebted. None the less thankful are we because we cannot say positively, "Thou art the man," or woman, to the donor.

4th. A box containing some bed-clothes and a drugget was partly opened and some goods taken out. If a note accompanied it, it went with them.

A fifth box is noted on the bill of lading as having been sent to me; but it has not yet "turned up."

The barrel of goods noticed in THE STANDARD some weeks since as from Mrs. Angelina Weld and Miss Sarah Grimké, I have never received. Hope it is doing good somewhere, and acknowledge our thankfulness for the good intention all the same. Mrs. M. A. W. Johnson, in a recent letter, mentions the names of several friends who have given much time and care to assorting and packing these things. To them, also, we will express our gratitude, and ask for them the reward that always follows good deeds. The goods sent are not all kept on Paris Island. Visitors from neighboring islands—St. Helena, Port Royal, Hilton Head and Cat Island—often present themselves, and ask to share in the benefits thus conferred, and to make purchases, because they can get better articles for half the price which they would be compelled to give at dry goods shops in town.

Five months wages are due from government to the people of this island. I doubt if any other body of men would wait more patiently, or work more cheerfully; yet we who are in their midst can see that they are discontented somewhat, and a few, a very few, are belligerent. Yet with all this, most of them have a little money always on hand. Some of the more skilful and shrewd are making quite a little speculation out of the Spring fishing. Three or four colored men last week cleared some sixty dollars in one day catching drum-fish for Hilton Head and Beaufort market. Crabs are very abundant. Black fish are now crowding into the streams and lingering near the shores. They are making a little money, and I rejoice greatly in this little trade we are getting up to assist them to live comfortably, and give them hope till a year or two of experience has taught them the ways of freedom. It will do them good to know Yankee friends do not forget them.

I wish I could invite a thousand or two of our friends down to a May blackberry party. Our island would supply them all in a week from this time. Never did I see such a luxuriance of that kind of fruit. We should call them at the North thimble berries.

They spring up on the old cotton fields, and in places cover the whole surface like a strawberry bed. Some were ripe as early as the first of the month, while many bushes are still white with bloom. But, dear friends, as you cannot come, I will eat all I can *sensibly*, in remembrance of you.

Gratefully, in behalf of the people of the island.

F. D. GAGE.

THEODORE TILTON'S SPEECH, at the Cooper Institute, published in pamphlet form, is now ready and for sale at this office. Price 3 cents single, 30 cents per dozen, single copies mailed on receipt of a 3 cent postage stamp.

PERSONAL.

We understand that Gen. Fremont has been elected President of the Pacific Railroad, eastern division.

Vallandigham was at Shelbyville, Tenn., on the 28th ult., and it was understood that he would go to Virginia in a few days from that time.

Wendell Phillips, in consequence of the sudden death of his youngest brother, was unable to attend the sessions of the New England Anti-Slavery Convention, and Parker Pillsbury, we are very sorry to learn, was too ill to be there.

Mrs. Frances D. Gage was a passenger in the steamer Arago, which arrived at this port from Beaufort, S. C., on Monday. She was summoned home in consequence of the dangerous illness of her husband, and since her arrival has received a dispatch, informing her that he died near Chicago, on the 18th ult.

Henry Ward Beecher took his departure for England on Saturday. Some fifteen hundred of his friends accompanied him down the harbor, in the steamer Merrimack, whence he was transferred, amidst cheers and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, to the steamer City of Baltimore.

Ex-Gov. Temple, member elect of the next Congress from Delaware, died on the 27th ult. A new election will be necessary to fill the vacancy, and we hope an anti-slavery man may be chosen. Temple was a Copperhead, and was elected by a very small majority at the same time that the State chose an anti-slavery Governor.

Mr. Robert J. Johnston, Printer of THE STANDARD, has been the Secretary of the Music Class of the Cooper Union during the last year. At the annual exhibition on Saturday evening, Mr. Peter Cooper, on behalf of the Class, presented to Mr. Johnston a beautiful photographic Album, as a token of their appreciation of his services. Mr. Johnston replied in a brief and modest speech.

Mrs. Vinton, a returned missionary from Burmah, addressed the Baptist Free Missionary Convention in Mount Holly, N. J., last week. The prejudice against woman's speaking in public has abated somewhat since 1840, when hundreds of ministers thought that toleration of the practice was good ground for seceding from the American Anti-Slavery Society.

Mr. Edward Harris of Woonsocket, R. I.—the man of whom the reader will find a capital story on the first page—has given the "Harris Block," and grounds appurtenant, valued at $70,000, for the establishment in Woonsocket of a free public library and public lectures of a scientific, literary and reformatory character. The library will be sustained and perpetuated by the rents, etc., of the property. It is to be called the Harris Institute.

The Rev. Daniel Foster, who arrived in this city in the Arago on Monday, writes us as follows:

"I see you announce that I have resigned the Chaplaincy of the 33d Mass., to take a Captain's commission in one of the S. C. Regiments. This is a mistake. I have been to Beaufort to take such a commission in Col. Montgomery's Regt., but was too late; so I return to my old place as Chaplain. I hope to resign it and be put at the head of a hundred colored soldiers as their Captain. Till then I am still, Yours truly,

DANIEL FOSTER, Chaplain 33d Mass.

The Washington correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*, in his last week's letter, says:

"Mr. Seward has gone to New York for a little absence, not in the least afraid of his enemies here. He is perfect master of the situation. He does not even honor his enemies by the display of a little fear or jealousy. He is a most singular man. He has committed some terrible blunders. I think there is no injustice in saying that he voluntarily agreed to give up to England all mails found on the blockade runners, when there was not the slightest necessity for so doing. He is officious in his humility, and yet he is at the head of this government, and will stand very well with the country, I dare say, after the war is ended. Mr. Seward is a great man in his way, bad in some respects if you will, but he is a power wherever he is placed. His enemies have found this out to their great vexation.

The Washington correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* says: "Mr. Lincoln is getting ready for her Northern trip. Mr. Lincoln will hardly be able to leave Washington this Summer, except it be for three or four days at a time. The story that went the rounds of the papers, some time ago, that the President was going to make a Summer trip to New England, was the invention of a newspaper man here, who misled a number of his fellows by a pretended knowledge of the purposes of the President. Mr. Lincoln is in very good health now—much better than he has sometimes had. The cares of office have been very great, but they have not broken him down, and the principal reason why they have not is the fact that he is so jolly—has such a story-telling, easy-going way under all circumstances. This overflow of good spirits does not indicate stupidity or callousness, but rather good-nature and a disposition to look on the bright side of everything. This happy disposition has been worth everything to the President in the circumstances in which he has been placed."

The Boston correspondent of the Springfield *Republican* pays a handsome tribute to a Massachusetts radical, as follows: "Mr. George L. Stearns is the man whose indomitable energy and great business capacity have been brought to bear on the organization of the 54th and 55th regiments. I hardly know a man whose biography is better worth writing than his; but I don't know enough of it to write it, and he will pretty surely be shy of me now that I have expressed this opinion. But two great enterprises of this century, first, the freedom of Kansas, and second, the organization of the effective force which is to end this war by a successful and permanent peace, have found in him perhaps their most effective organizer and worker. He never held an office; never was, and perhaps never will be a candidate for office; is not familiar with party machinery or methods, but is a wise and preëminently useful man, remarkably free from a spirit of dogmatism or positiveness; everyway a remarkable personage. Luckily he is rich and growing richer. There, I have written his biography in spite of him."

The Evening Post—ignorant, doubtless, of his character—having alluded, in terms of commendation, to the public labors of the "Rev." C. W. Denison in England, and spoken of him as "Chaplain of the Relief ship George Griswold," the Washington *Republican* says:

"Is the editor of *The Post* aware that Denison was a chaplain in the army; that he suddenly absented himself, and that his name has been stricken from the rolls of the army by order of the President? The favorable notice he receives from that highly influential journal will naturally mislead the English people, who certainly cannot be aware that they are listening to a runaway from our army. If we cannot be represented abroad by some person who has a better record at home, the Union cause must be in a great strait."

We felt it our duty, after learning that Mr. Denison had gone to England, to inform our readers in that country of his disgraceful antecedents, thus putting them on their guard against his immeasurable impudence in thrusting himself into notice there as a representative of the anti-slavery party in the United States. Of those who know him well in this country there is not one who has the slighest confidence in his word, or who would not be mortified to see him made the recipient of honorable attentions as an American abroad. His pretence of having been Chaplain of the George Griswold was, we understand, a *lying* pretence. In England, however, it served for a time as a passport to the society of honorable men, and in connection with his professions as a Baptist clergyman and an Abolitionist, enabled him to obtain access to the pulpits of the Rev. Baptist Noel and others. We are glad to learn that he has come back to this country, where his opportunities for disgracing the anti slavery cause will be limited by a knowledge of his real character.

THE FREEDMAN'S RELIEF SOCIETY OF WASHINGTON, D. C., desire to acknowledge the following donations:

Zion's Church, San Francisco, by Wm. Still,	$136 00
Penn. Civil and Statistical Society, by Wm. Still, Secretary,	200 00
John D. Lawson, New York,	20 00
Martin L. Bradford, Boston,	10 00
W. W. Smale, Washington,	10 00

June 1, 1863. GEO. E. BAKER, Treasurer.

THE NEW ENGLAND ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

THE Thirtieth New England Anti Slavery Convention assembled at the Meionaon in Boston, on Thursday, May 28th, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

EDMUND QUINCY, President of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, called the Convention to order, and the Committee of Arrangements reported the following organization of the Convention:

President.—SAMUEL J. MAY, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Vice-Presidents.—EDMUND QUINCY, JOHN T. SARGENT, EBEN'R D. DRAPER, BOURNE SPOONER, JOHN BAILEY, Massachusetts; PETER LIBBEY, Maine; BENJAMIN F. HUTCHINSON, New Hampshire; ASA FAIRBANKS, Rhode Island.

Secretaries.—CHARLES K. WHIPPLE, Boston; SAMUEL MAY, Jr., Leicester.

Business Committee.—Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Henry C. Wright, Andrew T. Foss, Wm. Wells Brown, E. H. Heywood, Giles B. Stebbins, Abby Kelley Foster, Catharine A. F. Stebbins.

Finance Committee.—James N. Buffum, Lewis Ford, Elbridge Sprague, Darius M. Allen, Daniel S. Whitney.

The vote was taken, and the persons before named were chosen as officers of the meeting.

A note from WENDELL PHILLIPS, speaking of the sudden death of his youngest brother, the evening previous, was read to the Convention. The Convention, sympathizing in his loss, could not be otherwise than sorely disappointed at the prospect of not seeing and hearing Mr. Phillips in the Convention.

On motion of Mr. QUINCY (and seconded) the Convention then unanimously voted to adjourn to 2 o'clock, p.m., in order that all present might participate in the glorious sight, upon which all Boston is this day looking—the march of the 54th (colored) Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteer Militia through the city, to embark for the seat of war—the first regiment of colored men which has marched from the free States, at the call of the government, to bear a part in the overthrow of the rebellion which slavery's accursed lust of power has set on foot.

Afternoon Session.

The Convention was called to order a few minutes after 2 o'clock, by ASA FAIRBANKS, of Rhode Island, one of the Vice-Presidents.

Rev. Mr. SAVARY, of West Newton, offered a very appropriate prayer, with the earnest thanksgivings of the meeting for what our eyes have seen to-day.

Mr. MAY, in behalf of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, said that no time would be occupied in a formal report of the progress of the cause, since this Convention met a year ago. He would only point to two events which had marked, and would ever grandly distinguish, this year. The first, the President's proclamation of Emancipation to three million slaves in the rebel States; the second, the march through the city of Boston *to-day*, with the unanimous applause of the crowds of citizens which filled the streets, of the first regiment of colored men which has yet gone from the free States to the war. For the first, he said from his heart, *God bless Abraham Lincoln*, and all who had held up his hands in the issuing of that proclamation; and God forgive (if that be not too daring a prayer) those, in his own Cabinet and elsewhere, who had done so much to hinder and to thwart that glorious measure!

HENRY C. WRIGHT said that the duty of every man was to do anti-slavery work, each in his own manner. He had endeavored to do so, for thirty years past. He was on the Common, this morning. He felt proud of the exhibition there. He cried, and laughed, and shouted with joy. He was not a military man, but he never saw such a satisfactory military display. But the most cheering sight was the assemblage of all Boston to see this negro regiment, to see the ladies of Beacon street waving their handkerchiefs to them, to hear the applauses that were given them on all sides.

Twelve years ago, he had offered a resolution in an anti-slavery meeting, that the negro was the only name under heaven whereby this nation can be saved. It now seemed that that prophecy was in process of fulfilment.

He, individually, believed in the making of war by ideas rather than bullets. And he proposed still to labor by the diffusion of ideas. A vast work was yet to be done in behalf of the colored people, for the freedom of some yet remaining slaves, and for the help and progressive development of all.

Rev. Mr. TRASK, of Fitchburg, was soon to leave the city, but he wished to hear his own voice in this meeting first and congratulate his old friends on the glorious day now in progress. Emancipation is now to make unwonted advances, both with the colored man and the white man. He bade God bless the Convention.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, being vigorously called for and applauded, said that compelling an unprepared man to speak was very much like compelling a soldier to volunteer. He would, however, not refuse the request of the meeting.

We all seem to be in agreement to-day. We are all rejoicing in so much as has now been accomplished for freedom, and see cheering signs that more is to follow. And none of the signs of the times are more auspicious than the spectacle we had all (he supposed) that morning been witnessing.

He had taken a very deep interest in this arming of the colored people. He was interested in it as an Abolitionist, and also as a Peace man, paradoxical as that might seem. The uniform elevates the colored man in the social scale, and increases his self-respect, because it is a recognition of his manhood and his citizenship by the government. He was glad to see the arming of the colored men under government authority. What would peace gain if men who will fight for other things would not fight for liberty? The way to peace, permanent peace, as things are now, is manifestly for the conflict to go on until liberty shall become universal. When we get this liberty we shall have peace. Slavery and war go together. They have always gone together. It is plain, then, if the rebellion is to be effectually crushed, the war must continue until slavery is exterminated.

I am glad to see the men of the North who will not accept my peace-views, acting earnestly in their own way in support of my liberty-views. Let by-gones be by-gones. Let us not look back to what men have said or done, but let us joyfully and earnestly unite with all who now oppose slavery, and combine in an effort to rid this country of it forever.

Hon. HENRY WILSON, Senator of Massachusetts, being recognized by the audience, was loudly and persistently called for; he at length came forward, amidst the loudest cheers. He said he had been more accustomed to deny friends than to shrink from foes. He knew not what he could say, or what any one could say now. Events were speaking for us. No words could express his emotions as he looked upon that regiment to-day. They were required to go to fight in this war because the white men of the North were recreant to their duty. Burns had been sent back to slavery from Boston, marching down State street guarded by U. S. soldiers. This was sad. But he had comfort to-day of seeing a noble regiment of colored men, marching over the same ground under the stars and stripes and on their way to fight those slaveholders who are now in the attitude also of rebels. He had seen the march of this regiment without a whisper of opposition or reproach. The people were getting on to see that their position must be changed before they could deserve or obtain victory. Heretofore, we deserved defeat. We are now beginning to take the right course, and the Slave Power is beginning to be broken. But more is to be done. Three million of slaves have been freed, but a million remain to be freed, and much is to be done by all of us in behalf of their rights, and the welfare of the whole colored race.

Mr. WRIGHT asked if Mr. Wilson understood that the slaves referred to in the proclamation were by it made *legally* free.

Mr. WILSON said the order was a military order, but that, under the circumstances, no force could be added to the proclamation, even by a law of Congress. The order declared the slaves now, henceforward and forever, free. And the President would be eternally disgraced if he attempted to recall it. It was his manifest duty to see it executed in full.

He wanted the true men of the North to say to the loyal men of the South, that, at all events, that proclamation must and shall be enforced. If the Anti Slavery men of this country do their duty, though months and years of trial may yet be before us, we shall assuredly triumph.

J. N. BUFFUM rose to introduce to the meeting an Englishman, Rev. Mr. Calthrop, who has taken an active part in that country in the discussion of the great contest in which the United States are now involved, and always in behalf of Freedom and denunciation of the causes and aims of the Slaveholders' rebellion.

Rev. Mr. CALTHROP said—

Before a promiscuous audience of Americans, I might be somewhat embarrassed in speaking; but I have no feelings of that sort before an Anti Slavery audience. I am not here to say that England is a republican country. It is not. But I can assure you that England is Anti Slavery. There are no more pro-slavery men in England now, that there are Mormons in Boston.

Men felt there that when Lincoln was elected, a great Anti Slavery victory had been gained. Englishmen felt enthusiastic in favor of the North. This enthusiasm was first checked by the diplomatic instruction to Mr. Adams, that no promises were to be made, and no discussion entered upon, by him, in regard to the relation of the government to slavery.

The second check was when the slaves of a rebel Colonel were returned to him.

The third was when the action of Fremont against slavery was overruled, and Fremont himself displaced by the government.

The provisionary proclamation of September 22d began to mend matters, and the proclamation of January 1st produced an immense change.

Even in the meetings in opposition to the North, the speakers took no pro-slavery ground, but only said that the North was as pro-slavery as the South.

At a London meeting in favor of the North, he had made a five minutes' speech *an hour and a quarter long*, and found the people disposed to continue a course of Anti-Slavery action. An Exeter Hall meeting was resolved on, and in time was held. He feared the hall would not be filled, but he himself had great difficulty to get in. A second hall was opened, and immediately filled. A third, and then a fourth meeting were organized in the street.

What the English people had come to those meetings for, was not to be convinced, but to demonstrate English feeling on the subject; to send a voice across the water in favor of liberty.

Emancipation and Union was the sentiment of all these meetings.

In the midst of the Exeter Hall meeting, a telegraphic message came from Bradford (where Mr. Forster, their M.P., was addressing them), asking what Exeter Hall thought. It was telegraphed back that Exeter Hall went for Emancipation and Union; and the same message was sent to another meeting, addressed at the same time by George Thompson (immense applause).

Another large and influential meeting was soon after addressed by Rev. Newman Hall, who stood second to no other man, the speaker thought, in able defence of the cause of America on the basis of liberty and justice.

Since then, public meetings have been held in every considerable town in England with success, while the single secession meeting which was attempted in Yorkshire was a failure in every sense.

Rev. S. MAY, Jr., invited Rev. Mr. Calthrop, in the name of the Convention, to attend our meeting to-morrow in the upper Hall, where his interesting and eloquent statements in relation to English feeling and action might be given to an audience of thousands, instead of to one thousand.

Mr. HARDMAN, of Lowell (lately a Lancashire operative who had spoken with George Thompson at one of the English meetings in favor of the North), expressed his great satisfaction at having, this afternoon, heard two gentlemen for whom he had long had a great respect, Mr. Garrison and Mr. Wilson.

In the many meetings he had attended in England, the objection made to the North was, that they were pro-slavery as well as the South. It was not that the English were pro-slavery, but that they did not find the Northern Americans sufficiently anti-slavery.

Mr. GARRISON said he heartily rejoiced to hear his idea confirmed, that the heart of the people of England is with us, favorable to freedom and favorable to this country. The aristocratic principle there, no doubt, sympathizes with the aristocratic principle here; but the masses of the people, in public assemblies, have welcomed the movements of President Lincoln against slavery. They hesitated for a time, because they did not understand why the Abolitionists supported the government and the Union, which they had previously opposed. They wished to see the government more plainly for freedom first. Then came the proclamation of September, and then that of January, and now we have England with us. We will have no war with England.

HENRY C. WRIGHT said he desired to ask Senator Wilson, and it would be a gratification to many in the Convention if he would at this time answer, whether in his judgment the act of rebellion was not itself an act of emancipation in all the rebel States; also whether the present Administration has not done many acts, essentially anti-slavery in character, and what those acts are.

Mr. WILSON was again called to the platform by the general voice of the meeting. He came forward and said he would answer these questions to the best of his ability, holding himself always ready and bound to answer the interrogatories of the people. To the first question he said he had no doubt whatever that the rebellion forfeits all the property, and the lives also, of the rebels. He then proceeded to state to the Convention, in a clear and business-like manner, the series of anti-slavery acts and measures done and enacted by

had a procession in the streets of Boston—the military force of the city, and its whole police force besides, escorting and forcing a solitary colored victim, a fugitive slave, to the vessel which was to bear him back to slavery. To-day the entire police force of the city turns out to pioneer and escort one thousand colored soldiers to march to the defeat and overthrow of these very slaveholders to whom poor Anthony Burns was sent back! There are some who say they see but a small progress. He thought this was proof of a wonderful, vast progress. He spoke of the simple fidelity with which the hard-working toilers of Great Britain had refused to countenance any measure or policy which showed any favor to slavery, even though it promised to give employment and food to themselves.

A beautiful song, "*There's no such word as fail*," was sung by Mr. ASA HUTCHINSON and his children.

WM. WELLS BROWN said—This is a proud day for this country, and for that class of its people to which I belong. We have lived a humble life, having no historians except the Abolitionists. We have been oppressed at the South and despised at the North. The literature of the country has ignored us except when it abused us. But a new time has come. We are now beginning to be a people. At the beginning of this war, men maintained that they were fighting only against the rebels, and not against the niggers.

Now, things have changed. The people have been forced to take a different position, and I am glad of it. Early in the rebellion, many colored people in this city went to the State House and offered their service for the war. They were scornfully told that the State had no work for negroes to do. The whole country took the same course with the colored people, and the army even refused the services of the slaves of rebels. I thank God that this policy has failed. The nation has been driven from one stand to another, and has finally been forced to see that the only successful policy is the employment of black men. The white men are as brave as the black, but they have not the same heart, the same deep interest in this cause.

We have had, to-day, a sight such as I never expected to see in the free States. The colored regiment who have marched forth to-day understand that they run greater risks than other soldiers.

These men go to the South, not only to put down the rebellion, but to destroy that system of slavery which caused the rebellion. We are to have a new Union. And the black man is one of the forces which are to produce it. I thank God that the black man has this opportunity of redeeming and elevating himself. Let no one think that abolitionism is over. A great work is still to be performed. While the soldiers are fighting in the South, let us be watchful to do our part in the North.

Another song by the HUTCHINSON FAMILY was given, and received with applause. It was dedicated to the 54th Massachusetts Regiment, and is called "Ever be happy, ever be free."

EDMUND QUINCY, Esq., spoke especially, and in terms of high commendation, of the administration of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, in New Orleans—a man who had shown the highest talent and true greatness in the conduct of affairs there. He passed to speak of the undoubted valor and determined bravery of the colored troops who are now coming into our armies.

Mrs. JACOBS, from Alexandria, Va. (better known to many present as "Linda," in the book of that name), once herself a slave, and for many months past a superintendent of the aged and sick slaves, who had fled to Alexandria, was invited to the platform with two little orphan colored girls, whom she had brought with her. The sight was evidently a touching one to the audience. It was stated that she proposed coming again to Boston, in course of the Summer, with more of the orphan girls, for whom she desired to obtain homes. Persons in the audience at once offered to take the two girls then present.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS, being seen in the audience, was called for, and came to the platform, and spoke of the improved and improving, but by no means yet just and rightful position of the colored man under the United States government. He said he felt inexpressible pleasure in again taking a place on the platform of the New England Anti-Slavery Convention—the freest platform in the world. He would speak briefly having given his time and strength, to-day, to the 54th Regiment.

It had been officially told him that the 54th was the best drilled and the most sober regiment that has ever left the State, and that there had been less desertion from its lines than from any other.

This is our day, the black men's day, as Mr. Quincy well remarked.

By and by, Massachusetts will take another step, and not only put a musket in the black man's hand, but put the badge of office on his shoulder.

We formerly argued against slavery. Now emancipation is coming, and another question appears, what shall be done with the slaves? Where shall we, the colored people, stand? Shall we be wholly free, an equal at the ballot-box, at the jury box, and at the cartridge-box, with the white man? Our children are not admitted to be apprentices, clerks, journeymen, and they grow up without ambition or aspiration. There is much prejudice and injustice against us, yet remaining. My own son, an invalid soldier, was to-day set upon, and beaten down to the pavement. (A Voice—"It is true; I saw it.") After all, there is something mean in white men asking colored men to fight for them, under the existing circumstances. Still, I am not in favor of having the *first* black regiments commanded by colored men; because under oppression and calumny, the negro has lost confidence in himself, and may not do justice to his own powers. To obtain full discipline, order and efficiency *at once*, white officers are necessary. Now, however, some men in the 54th Regiment have become capable of command, and advancement should be open to them.

Mr. G. T. DOWNING wished to obtain from the Convention an expression of its opinion whether the colored people should be treated as an inferior people by nature, to be held in subjection to all white races. The PRESIDENT asked the Convention if, in their judgment, the equal rights of colored people, as men and as citizens, ought to be practically and thoroughly acknowledged in future, to say Yea—when an instant and emphatic *Yea* burst seemingly from every mouth; and, when those of a contrary opinion were desired to say *Nay*, from the crowded audience there came not a single Nay.

The President of the Convention, Rev. S. J. MAY, said:

Some time in the year 1834, I came to Boston to attend an anti-slavery meeting. The Hon. Mr. ——, one of the most prominent citizens of the metropolis at that time, was a particular friend of my venerated father, and had always manifested for me a very kind regard. I had heard that he was much disturbed because I had become an Abolitionist; and that he wished to see me, that he might convince me of my folly. Of course, I presented myself at his door, and was soon ushered into his presence.

He earnestly pressed upon me the authority of the founders of our Republic, and the compromises of the Constitution, which they in their great wisdom devised. Finding that I believed in *a higher law*, he pressed upon me what he called the impracticable folly of our undertaking, because of the natural, great inferiority of the negroes.

To all this I replied, "Sir, what is it that we ask, that we demand of you and of our countrymen? Not that you shall consider and receive ignorant negroes as intelligent men, or vicious negroes as virtuous men, or poor negroes as rich men. We are not so foolish, sir, as to ask or expect this. But we do insist that all men, whatever may be their complexion, though they be as black as my coat, ought to be allowed all opportunities and means to become as wise, as good and as rich as they can; and that at any time, and any where, and by all persons, they ought to be acknowledged to be just what they have become—our equals, if they have become equals—our superiors, if they have become so? It is mean, sir, in us—a meanness beyond a parallel to deny them every privilege, and then despise and oppress them, because they are inferiors."

"My deluded young friend," he said, with great warmth of manner, "if you should bring me a black man, who was the wisest of the wise, and the best of the good, and the richest of the rich, I would not acknowledge him to be my equal."

"Then, sir," said I, "you would deserve to be laughed at, for he would be your superior. Wise, good, rich as you are, you are not equal to the richest, wisest, best. There is Rammohun Roy, the learned and excellent Brahmin of India, who is soon to visit this country. He is as much a colored man as are very many of the inhabitants of this land, whom you so reject and despise; how shall you regard and treat him?" "I shall pay him no respect," was his prompt and angry reply; "I shall not seek, I shall avoid his company." "Then," I rejoined, "you will be a great loser; for Rammohun Roy is one of the most remarkable men of the age."

This was the last conversation I ever had with the Hon. Mr. ——. It broke our friendship. I was given to understand that he did not wish ever to see me again.

Such was the revelation made to me, in the outset of this Anti-Slavery Reform, of the intensity and bitterness of this prejudice against color. It is not, however, a consequence of the natural, necessary inferiority of colored persons. That has never been established, and never will be. It is the natural consequence of our cruel, wicked treatment of them. We naturally hate, and try to despise, those whom we have oppressed, or in any way seriously injured.

Let us give to our colored brethren a fair chance to become what God has made them capable of being. Let us interest ourselves in their improvement, and then shall we feel towards them as we do towards all whom we wish to benefit and bless.

One other sentiment, Mr. May said, he wished to utter to the Convention; it is that the colored people of the South are entitled to possess *the soil of the South* (great applause). Mr. May stated very ably and conclusively the reasons for assigning at least a large portion of the land of the South to this long oppressed population.

The HUTCHINSON FAMILY sang another song—*The Old Ship of State*—a little son of Mr. H's, but six years of age, bearing a part. Great applause followed, and the Convention adjourned to Friday, at 10 a.m., to meet in in the Tremont Temple.

[We did not receive the report of Friday's proceedings until the hour of going to press, and are, therefore, obliged to defer its publication.]

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, June 1st, 1863.

LAST week, you know, was our Holy Week; the time when representatives from all the tribes of Yankee land (and above all from the tribe of Levi) come up to the three-hilled city, and make a joyful noise, each in celebration of his favorite "notion," for the space of six secular days. Our tribe also, you know, have been accustomed to appear here annually on that occasion and do their part, maintaining (against many Levitical and political opponents) that certain things in the Bible and Declaration of Independence were true, important, and worthy of all acceptation. But lo! a great wonder hath appeared among us this year. "The irrepressible negro" has been the prominent figure of anniversary week. Meetings proclaiming his rights, providing for his interests, arranging means for his education and advancement, and, best of all, displaying on Boston Common and in Boston streets a conspicuous and unequivocal specimen of his actual elevation in the social scale, have been the preëminent feature of the week. I will tell you briefly of some of these things, and firstly, of the first, a meeting of intense interest and importance.

THE EMANCIPATION LEAGUE.

This was a meeting of the Emancipation League, on Monday afternoon, in the Tremont Temple. A large audience assembled, and were addressed, according to the programme, by Rev. Robert Collyer of Chicago and Wendell Phillips.

I have room for but a single fragment of Mr. Collyer's interesting speech. He introduced it by describing a visit to a horticultural friend not far from his home in Chicago, who showed him half an acre of tulips, most of them very fine ones, and called his special attention to two seedling flowers. One, which he had expected to be of a dark crimson, and to be in various points superior in excellence, had disappointed him in every particular. It was diminutive and insignificant, pinkish white or whitish pink in color, seeming as if it lacked vigor to decide whether to be pink or white, and showing no one mark of excellence properly belonging to that flower. In fact, it had not paid for the trouble of raising it. Nevertheless, it was a new variety, and must have a name, and he had called it the McClellan. The other seedling, of a superb crimson, and having several of the best characteristic points that a tulip should have, he had called the Ben. Butler. The audience showed warm appreciation of the good judgment of the florist and the skill of the narrator. During the course of his speech, Hon. Henry Wilson took his seat on the platform, and was welcomed with applause.

Mr. Phillips, who spoke next, made some severely just criticism upon the National Administration, and upon the party which had raised it to power. As he had watched its course for the two years of the tremendous struggle now in progress, it had seemed to display the very defects and vices which had characterized the old Whig party, and which caused that party to waste away, die, and be buried without hope of resurrection. The Whigs, like their successors the Republicans, had seemed to believe neither in God nor man. They had neither the principle to lay hold on eternal ideas of right and justice as the directors of their policy, nor the heart to trust in the warm human impulses of the people. The Democrats, antagonists of each of these parties in turn, had possessed and did possess one of the two essential virtues in question. If they did not believe in God, they did in men. They showed a generous confidence in the people, and freely took certain risks, believing that the mass of the community would sustain them, and finding their faith justified by the event. With certain great faults, they had the merit of being a warm-blooded party, and of placing a permanent reliance upon human sympathy and impulse; and he had felt arising in himself a sort of leaning towards them, as he had found successive manifestations of selfish narrowness and cowardly inaction among the Republicans. Even the good things which the President had done had been timid half-measures. A prompt and thorough Emancipation policy, boldly adopted by the President at the commencement of our struggle, would have brought out enthusiastic approval and coöperation from the mass of the people, and would have finished the rebellion long ere now, and given us the precious opportunity of starting anew without one remnant of slavery remaining. But, not only had the action of the Administration against slavery proceeded by dilatory and insufficient instalments, it had been allowed to be counteracted by shameful oppression of colored people, slave and free, openly exercised by army officers, without one single open example of punishment, even by removal from the office thus abused.

When Mr. Phillips had closed, some young men near the centre of the house (having the aspect of Cambridge students) raised a call of—"Wilson, Wilson"—in which a considerable number of the audience joined. Mr. Wilson seemed unwilling to speak. But, the voices and applauses of the audience still demanding him, he yielded to the solicitations of the Chairman and others and came forward. He spoke briefly in regard to the Republican party and its movements, and rejoiced in every organization that would help the negro, but, before ending, he excused himself from replying at that time to "unjust criticism."

When he sat down, Mr. Phillips again came forward, gave brief specimens of the abundant evidence that existed of gross outrages upon colored people within our army lines, contrary alike to justice and humanity and to the President's proclamation, and emphatically repeated his declaration that not a single instance of publicly inflicted punishment had followed these acts. This inaction on the part of the government, he said, was trebly injurious and disgraceful, since it discouraged and repelled the blacks who had offered coöperation with us, encouraged the perpetration of further outrages against them, and showed the Administration not to be in earnest in its Emancipation movement.

Mr. Wilson again took the floor, and declared Mr. Phillips's statement to be entirely erroneous. The sessions of the Senatorial Committee of which he was Chairman had witnessed several cases of rebuked rendered to offenders such as Mr. Phillips had described, and several cases in which promotion had been withheld solely on this account. It was not proper for him to go into detail respecting business transacted in the sessions of that Committee, but he vouched for the existence of such cases.

Mr. Phillips resumed, pointing out that the explanation did not touch his charge, which was that no *open* punishment had been inflicted, showing to the negro, the officer, the soldier and the world, that the government was in earnest in its Emancipation policy, and that the rights of the negro would be defended, and his wrongs promptly avenged. Private rebukes in secret sessions, whether of the Cabinet or of the Senate, were not to the purpose. Action of this sort, to be effective, must be taken promptly and openly, before the eyes of men. Not one pair of shoulder straps had been openly torn from the coat of one of the many officers who had committed the shameful offences referred to.

Mr. Wilson, a third time coming forward, said that Mr. Phillips was certainly mistaken, and, by the way of showing it, went into detail respecting the case of a Boston Colonel who had been made a Brigadier-General, specifying extenuating circumstances which he assumed to justify that particular step.

Mr. Phillips, again rejoining, said that we were there upon most serious business, dealing with one of the most important events of history, and that evasion of the true point in question must not be left to pass unnoticed. He stated again that, however many of the cases referred to might have extenuating circumstances, many other cases had none, and yet *not one* instance had appeared of the open degradation of an officer from his rank, among the many who had openly outraged, in one act, the rights of the negro and their own military duties under the President's proclamation.

Such was the close of this spirited and intensely interesting debate, and the meeting then adjourned.

It was neither considerate nor kind in Mr. Wilson's friends to compel him to speak under such circumstances. Custom does not permit a politician frankly to admit the errors of his party, and Mr. Wilson did what he could, by repeated evasion of the true issue, and elaborate refutation of something different from the objection really offered, to appear successful in his defence. But the irrelevancy of his statements was each time distinctly pointed out by Mr. Phillips, and the audience saw it.

THE CHURCH ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Church Anti-Slavery Society had a large and deeply interesting meeting at the Tremont Temple on Tuesday evening. Rev. Mr. Richardson of Worcester said that the truly righteous in any age constituted the Christian Church of that age, whatever diverse body might *call* itself the Church. Rev. Gilbert Haven regretted that Frederick Douglass could not be Colonel of the 54th Regiment, in which two of his sons were soldiers; he feared, however, that Mr. Douglass would be Colonel, and even General, before his colored brethren received their rights in the Church, and declared that a Satanic prejudice existed in the Church against that class of men.

Rev. George B. Cheever spoke with intense earnestness and energy, demanding justice and freedom for the colored man because these were his due under the law of God. He claimed a thoroughly anti-slavery character for the U. S. Constitution, exposed with withering sarcasm the hollowness of the excuses commonly made for government inaction against slavery, and demanded that liberty and equal rights be rendered to the negro because they are his due, and because justice and Christian love require it, not merely on account of military necessity. He ended with a spirited defence of the right of every citizen to criticize the government; a right that, for his own part, he would never relinquish.

THE FIFTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

Thursday, the 28th of June, was a great, a joyful, an auspicious day for Massachusetts and Boston. On that day both these followed (in a better sense than was intended by the giver) the counsel formerly offered by Daniel Webster, that they should *conquer their prejudices*. Simply as a change of position, it was like that which occurred when Everett and Hallet made speeches, and Blagden and Southside Adams offered prayers, in honor of that U. S. flag which was carrying war against their slaveholding friends. But, as significant of an immense advance in the direction of reform, as one great stage in that march of events which is to detach Boston entirely from moral as well as material support of the slave system, no change so great has occurred here since we became a nation.

Nature smiled upon the occasion. The day was a most favorable one, both for soldiers and spectators. We had the Summer warmth proper to the season, but the sun's rays were mitigated by a veil of haze, and a steady, gentle breeze gave us the desired refreshment.

The Common wore the aspect of the 4th of July. The Colored Regiment was expected to enter it at 9 o'clock, and long before that time crowds of people had taken their places at the points most advantageous for a fair sight of the review. There they waited patiently, their numbers constantly increasing until half past ten; while a far greater number had been following the regiment, or been posted on the line of march prescribed to it before entering the Common. No single regiment has attracted greater numbers to the streets since Massachusetts first began to send soldiers to the field.

Col. Kurtz, the Chief of Police, with a large detachment of his force, preceded the column on its march through the city. It seemed a triumphal procession. The vast numbers lining the streets cheered, the ladies at the windows and balconies waved their handkerchiefs. The manly bearing and correct military deportment of the men silenced criticism and extorted admiration. The demonstrations of applause in Beacon st., the headquarters of aristocratic fashion, were particularly noticeable.

At half past ten the procession entered the Common, having first paused at the State House to receive the Governor and those other official personages who were to perform the review. Within the lines were many army officers of different grades; various invited guests; and the Mayor of Boston, with members of the Board of Aldermen and the Common Council.

The dress-parade and review were warmly commended, both by the mass of spectators and by those who were qualified to judge critically of the military evolutions. An excellent band assisted at the display; and cheers accompanied the column on its march in front of the reviewing officers and around the enclosure. But an equally significant manifestation of the changed position of Boston remains to be shown.

The Regiment, on its way to the steamer, was to march down State street, down which Thomas Sims and Anthony Burns had formerly been carried as prisoners, guarded by Boston police and U. S. marines, for rendition as fugitive slaves. Now, not only was that very Thomas Sims standing in State street, a free and happy man, to enjoy the honors showed to his people—not only were the Boston police now acting as an escort of honor to a regiment of colored men—but the band, at that particular place, played the John Brown song, and hearty cheers greeted it from an immense throng of spectators. These were, of course, gratifying events to the new soldiers of freedom; yet more happy and auspicious facts were they for the city of Boston.

THE NEW ENGLAND ANTI SLAVERY CONVENTION.

The first meeting of the two days' sessions of the New England Anti-Slavery Convention was to be held that Thursday morning. But it was felt that the great Anti-Slavery meeting on the Common at the same hour had especial interest and attraction for all Abolitionists, and the Convention, after organizing, adjourned for the purpose of witnessing it.

As you have probably already received an official report of the Convention, I need speak of it but in brief and general terms.

The presence of Rev. Samuel J. May in Boston enabled the Convention to mingle the agreeable and useful by choosing him President. His countenance is always a joy, and his smile a benediction. No person is better fitted for the function of presiding officer, and no one has been more faithful, through evil report and good report, to the cause.

The pressing demand for public halls on Anniversary week prevented us from obtaining adequate accommodation the first day. The Meionaon was uncomfortably crowded (a good fault), but the meetings in it were intensely spirited and in every way satisfactory. Among the strangers who added to their interest were two English speakers, who gave us cheering accounts of the favorable disposition of the great heart of England, as manifested by its middle and laboring classes, towards the cause of the North and of freedom. One of these gentlemen was a clergyman, and the other a factory operative; but the experience and observation of both coincided in giving a highly cheering view of the feeling of the English people towards this country.

The larger accommodations of the Tremont Temple, the next day, enabled us better to bear the extreme heat; and the proceedings of that day too were full of interest.

Two valued friends, whose presence at such gatherings is always counted on, were absent this year. Wendell Phillips had been called away by the sudden death of his youngest brother, and was attending his funeral, at a distance, the last day of the Convention. And Parker Pillsbury, exhausted by overmuch labor in the cause, had been sometime since enjoined, by his physician, to avoid both labor and occasions of excitement.

There was, however, no lack of speakers, and every moment of the Convention was actively employed. The circumstances of the occasion brought more of our colored friends to the platform than usual, to express their view of the new prospects opening for their race. Among those who spoke, were John S. Rock and Robert Morris, Esqs., of this city, William Wells Brown and Charles L. Remond, George T. Downing of Newport, R. I., and Frederick Douglass of Rochester, N. Y. We saw also on the platform Mrs. Jacobs (whose interesting autobiography, called "Linda," has been for years before the public), and who is now engaged in the charitable work of seeking friends and homes for colored orphans. Two of these appeared with her at the Convention, and, a request being made that persons willing to make comfortable provisions for either would apply to Mrs. Jacobs, a lady in the audience declared her readiness to take both.

A delightful feature of the Convention was the presence and cooperation of the Hutchinson Family, who gave high gratification to the audience by their songs and choruses. These were the surviving brother, Asa, his wife, and their three children. The young daughter and the boy of 10 or 11 years sang admirably well; but the hearts of the whole assembly were taken captive by the *littlest* boy, a very beautiful child of 5 or 6 years, whose power of voice was in wonderful contrast with his size. The infantile tone of his voice, combined with its great power, the fascinating childish gestures with which he illustrated the songs, and the free-and-easy manner in which he made himself at home on the platform, touched the hearts of all, and added a new charm to the hymns of patriotism and freedom in which he bore a part. It is understood that this gifted family came to Boston for the purpose of giving their gratuitous services to the Convention They have often sung in the cause of freedom, but never better than on this occasion; and they need no assurance, after the deafening applause that followed their songs, of the warmth with which their kindness was appreciated.

Another highly gratifying feature of the Convention was the presence there of Lieut.-Col. Billings, of the 1st South Carolina Regiment of loyal Volunteers. We had read the very satisfactory reports of this body made by Col. Higginson and others, but it was still better to hear details of their good deportment, both as soldiers and as men, from one who had commanded them, and shared in their toils and perils. No question exists, among those who have seen them in the Florida expedition, respecting their zeal and their efficiency. As to courage and daring, they needed restraint rather than stimulus from the officers. As to good conduct otherwise, they were more sober and temperate, more attentive to the duties of their military service, and less disposed to desert, than the great majority of the white regiments. These Southern negroes decidedly prefer to be led and governed by white officers. Reported inquiry had shown this preference to be universal among them. Mr. Billings had been chaplain of a white regiment before he obtained his present commission, and thus is a competent witness respecting the points of comparison above noted. The account he gave was most interesting and instructive, and he gave further details on the same subject in a sermon yesterday before the 28th Congregational Society of Boston. Among these additions, he mentioned a circumstance new to me, showing how completely Gen. Hunter's heart is in the right place in regard to the colored people and the colored soldiers. A certain New York regiment at Hilton Head had made itself conspicuous by ill treatment of the negro soldiers, disturbing their labor on the entrenchments, and their passage to and from that labor, by derisive laughter, and a variety of insults in speech and action. When this fact was brought to the notice of Gen. Hunter, he promptly withdrew the negro soldiers from that position, and set the New York regiment at work in their place, thus executing double justice.

The New England Convention, as you may judge from what I have said, passed off in a highly satisfactory manner. Prominent topics of remark, of course, were the entrance of a thousand colored men upon acknowledged citizenship and conspicuous public service, the formation of additional colored regiments in numerous places, and the new prospects thereby opened both for better success to the country in its existing struggle, and for a juster and humaner treatment of the colored race in all parts of our land, North and South. The Resolutions offered by the Business Committee were unanimously adopted, and I think you will find them, in spirit and vigor, in special point and comprehensive scope, worthy of the occasion and the period.

THE MASSACHUSETTS COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

I will touch briefly, if your space allows, upon one or two other facts of anniversary week.

On Wednesday afternoon I looked in, rather late, at a meeting of the Massachusetts Colonization Society. A very small audience of ancient-looking people was listening to an address from Ex Gov. Washburn of Cambridge. The latter half of it, which I heard, showed that the speaker had both ability and inclination on his own account to "say that which is not," apart from his selecting, as the basis of an argument, the notorious lies packed by Mr. De Bow into the U. S. Census of 1840, respecting the insanity of colored people. After this address, the President called on a Dr. Thompson, who "cracked up" the Society in an energetic manner, and gave notice of the satisfaction with which he intended, in his last moments, to look back upon the eighteen years he had spent in its service.

When this speech had ceased, a colored gentleman, evidently not one of the hangers-on of the Society, went up to the President and made some request, which I afterwards learned was for permission to speak to the meeting. But the white haired dignitary, after understanding the request, waved him aside, with a serene magnificence of manner most impressive to behold, and called up a white Reverend to dismiss the audience with "the benediction."

THE AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.

The Peace Society—the name has become rather equivocal now a days, and I must explain that the one now referred to is not of the copperhead species—is a sober and serious body, and its documents and proceedings, never very lively, are sometimes rather of a tiresome character. Its anniversary this year, however, was enlivened by a very passable joke. Its orator, Hon. Amasa Walker, at the close of a sound and solid discourse on the great evils attendant on the custom of nations to make elaborate preparations for war in time of peace, addressed this remark to his audience of sixty-eight persons. It might be expected, he said, that in the course of an address opposing war and recommending peace, he should make some special and extended reference to the bloody war now raging in our own country. He should, however, refer to our American war only in a single remark, namely:—that our experience in it was a striking illustration of the truth of his doctrine; thus:—if we had not manufactured and collected such a quantity of cannon, and such an immense number of arms and munitions of war, in the years preceding the rebellion, there would have been fewer of those articles for the rebels to steal, and use against us, and they could not have protracted their struggle a quarter part so long as they have now done.

This (Monday) morning the annual celebration of the "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" has been going on in Chauncy street Church, and Gov. Andrew and Ben. Butler have been seated side by side in attendance on it.

NORTH.

A WORD OF CHEER.

THE Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Vice-President of the United States, has received a draft on London for a sum which amounts in our currency to over six hundred dollars, given as a free-will offering to the cause of Emancipation by the colored women of the British colony of Victoria, to be applied to the benefit of the freedmen at and about Beaufort, S. C. The donors—who are in good part natives of the United States and graduates of the "peculiar institution"—had previously sent $170 to Philadelphia for a like purpose. Here is their letter:

VICTORIA, April 13, 1863.

SIR: By order of the Committee of Colored Ladies of the British Colony of Victoria, V. I., please find enclosed a draft for £86 14 9 sterling on London, made payable to your order.

Please send it to Beaufort, S. C., for the benefit of the contrabands. One of the reasons for sending this money to Beaufort is, its being the first place a colored regiment was formed, according to law. This money has been raised by and through the colored people of this place, and who are originally from the United States.

We have also sent $170 to the city of Philadelphia for the same purpose, to be used there. You will please accept our thanks as a people for the great interest you have taken in the cause of humanity; and though many miles divide us from those who have the burden to bear in this great struggle for human liberty, our hearts are with you even unto death. Please acknowledge the receipt of this money through the New York *Tribune*. Respectfully,

EMILY ALLEN, President.

Hon. HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, May 31, 1863.

THE old citizens of Washington are becoming manifestly jealous of the new-comers, and the municipal election next week turns a good deal upon this feeling. The old inhabitants, the Democrats, and the rebellious-inclined unite upon a ticket composed not only of old citizens, but resting upon a "conservative" platform. The radical ticket is supported by the new-comers, the Republican office-holders, and the radical portion of the old inhabitants. For there are a few men among the old inhabitants of Washington who are true as any in the country on the question of slavery, and as radical upon that subject as any to be found in colder latitudes. Among this class are Clephane Richards, Goodloe and others not unknown at the North. But the majority of the old citizens are alarmed at the progress made here by the new Northern ideas, and they think it time to arrest their power. The war feeling was so strong one year ago that the progressives had everthing their own way, conceding the office of Mayor to a Union Conservative, which they did. It is different now, and the prospect is that the so-called conservatives will elect their ticket. It might easily go the other way, if the Administration would but indicate its desire that the radicals should triumph. In Washington there are so many people who live upon the government, that it is always easy enough to carry a large number of votes to one side or the other by the expression of one opinion on the part of a prominent official, without the thought of threatening a loss of place as a consequence of voting in a particular way. The Administration refuses, I believe, to give its influence one way or the other in this municipal contest, though one set of candidates support Mr. Lincoln's Emancipation policy very heartily, while the other set do not pretend to approve of it. Perhaps this course is the one which a wise Administration will pursue, but it seems to me that a little less of arbitrary punishment and a good deal more of rewarding one's friends, and the proper use of patronage, would give the Administration greater strength before the country. Perhaps I am wrong, however.

There is quite an amount of pro-slavery conservatism in Washington yet. Slave-catching is quite popular here, and the prejudice against free negroes is violent. There was a disturbance upon Pennsylvania avenue the other day, in which a colored man was involved. The cries of "Kill the d—d nigger!" were loud and frequent, and one could not fail to hear it above the uproar. I was a good deal amused by the comments of a shrewd negro upon the Conscription Act, which will force colored men into the service as well as white people. Said he, "If I go down the avenue, and it is discovered that I carry a pistol, the white rowdies will kill me. Even if I carry a knife with a long blade, and should happen to show it, I would be in danger of my life. But now the government proposes to compel me *to shoot white men*"! There are two classes of colored men in this District, one of them bears only hatred for the entire race of slaveholders, and is anxious for a good chance to fight their enemies; the other class still has the old fear of white masters, and shrinks with horror from the shedding of blood. I have conversed with colored men of intelligence here, who evidently regard the idea of shooting a slaveholder as something very terrible. It is the result of years, and I may say centuries, of oppression. They have been taught to feel that to shoot or strike a white man is an offence worthy of a capital punishment, and they cannot at will cast aside this feeling. It will wear off with time, however. When the colored regiments begin to win battles in a fair contest with the white race of the South, they will very quickly lose the old fear of the dominant race.

The Administration seems now to be fully committed to the plan of raising negro regiments, yet I am constantly surprised to notice exhibitions of the old prejudice against the colored race. I suppose one should not be surprised at anything of the kind. The Administration seem to be laboring under the idea that fugitive slaves must be returned in the Border States, no matter if the heavens fall. Here in this District we have practically martial law. All the laws upon the statute-book are broken at will by the gentlemen with shoulder-straps. They violate our license laws by closing the bars of the city at any time they please. This is perfectly right, but why is it that the devilish negro catching laws of all others must be executed? The indulgence of such weak and wicked prejudices is a disgrace to the government, and is endangering the cause. But I will not forget that in the case of Andrew Hall the military, by a sort of fetch, protected him from his master. But why did not the Military Governor say boldly, as he does to the liquor sellers who point him to the written statute in their favor: "This negro cannot be delivered up, for the simple reason that the military necessities of the country will not permit it." I know that Marshal Lamon would feel bad, and Mr. Lincoln's tenderness for the Fugitive Slave law would receive a shock, but it were far better to deal justly by the colored race. The *intentions* of Mr. Lincoln are excellent, and so are most of his acts. He has progressed wonderfully, and has not yet come to a stand-still by any means. Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln rode out one day last week to see two colored companies raised in Washington. The President is unquestionably anxious to raise a large army of colored men, and will do a great deal towards accomplishing this object. But he is not determined enough. I fear he will not be prompt enough to retaliate in case the rebels should attempt to hang the colored soldiers, who may be taken prisoners. Boldness is wanted just now as much as honesty and good nature.

Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania has been down here to take a look at the situation, and particularly to confer with Mr. Stanton and the President in reference to the question of raising colored troops. He urges bolder measures—protection to all colored men who will fight, or who are to be drafted, and that protection solemnly announced at the present time.

There is considerable alarm on the Maryland and Pennsylvania border lest the rebels should invade those States. A mammoth rebel invasion is talked about a great deal here just at the present time, and another grand Washington scare is imminent. If it occurs in sufficient force to frighten the President, Gen. Halleck and Mr. Stanton, we shall have the whole Army of the Potomac ordered up this way presently. It is possible that Lee intends to hazard an invasion of the Border States, but if he does, it will be the first time that he has had the courage to give us notice of his intentions. It certainly don't seem probable that he will do anything of the sort, and it is very probable that he will make every possible effort to save himself upon the Mississippi.

AVON.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

Official advices from Gen. Grant's Army to the 29th ult. have been received by the government. They indicate that there was no change in the condition of affairs at Vicksburg, but that the prospects were encouraging. A dispatch from Memphis brings us unofficial advices to the 28th, which state that on the 26th the gunboat Cincinnati was sunk by the fire from the rebel batteries, with a reported loss of over twenty killed and wounded. Several of our men captured by the rebels had been paroled—it is said on account of scarcity of food. A more detailed report of the statements of a Staff officer, mentioned yesterday, has been received. From this it appears that Gen. Grant is engaged in building works, with the view of capturing the place by regular approaches, and that some of the rebel works are being mined. The latest news is to the effect that Gen. Joe Johnston, with a considerable rebel force, was approaching by way of the Yazoo River. Gen Grant was confident of his ability to take care of him.

It is reported that Gen. Hunter has been relieved of the command of the Southern Department, and that Gen. Gilmore takes his place. The reason of the change is not stated; but perhaps the following paragraph from *The Tribune* may throw some light on the subject:

"Passengers by the Arago state that about ten days since an order was received from Washington, commanding several regiments under Gen. Hunter to reënforce Gen. Hooker on the Rappahannock. The order, it was stated, was couched in terms that the presence of those troops in South Carolina was unnecessary, and that they could perform efficient service in Virginia. Gen. Hunter at once declined to let the troops leave, and sent the steamer Cosmopolitan to Fortress Monroe with dispatches for the President in which he protested against the order. No answer, however, was received at the time the Arago left.

The results of the expedition sent up the Yazoo River by Admiral Porter after the capture of Haines's Bluff, have been made public through an official report from that officer to the Navy Department. They are of the most important character. Three powerful steamers and a ram of huge dimensions were destroyed at Yazoo City, together with a fine navy-yard and all its appliances. The ram was 310 feet long, and 70 feet beam, and was to be covered with 4-inch iron plates. A battery was also destroyed at Drury's Bluff. The property thus destroyed and captured was valued at over two million dollars.

The New Orleans *Era* of the 24th, in its morning edition, prints a report of the second attack on Port Hudson, and the details of a glorious battle on Port Hudson Plains, in which Gen Augur drove the rebels from their position, completely routing them. Our troops bivouacked on the field. An extra *Era* of the 24th announces a junction between Gen. Banks and Gen. Augur, and the success of a new raid by Col Grierson.

Cincinnati, Tuesday, June 2, 1863.—Col. Cornyn defeated Gen. Roddy at Florence, Alabama, on the 27th of May, capturing 100 men, 8 officers, 400 mules and 300 negroes. Marching northward, Col. Cornyn destroyed foundries, mills and everything else useful to the enemy that he could lay his hands on.

Cincinnati, Tuesday, June 2, 1863.—General Orders No. 84, from Maj-Gen. Ambrose E Burnside, prohibits the circulation of the New York *World* and Chicago *Times* in this department. A dispatch to the N. Y *Times*, dated Chicago, June 2, says: "The proprietors of *The Times* were notified to-night by Capt. Putnam, commanding Camp Douglas, that if they attempted to issue their paper for to-morrow morning, he would, in accordance with a telegraphic order from Gen. Ammen, take military possession of the office.

"Judge Drummond, of the United States Court, was immediately applied to for a writ enjoining Capt. Putnam from any interference whatever with *The Times* office. Up to this hour (midnight) the Judge has not given a decision. It is thought probable, however, that he will grant the writ. A feeling of resistance to the military, should they attempt to carry out Gen. Ammen's order, is observable."

The Army and the Negroes.

EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

GEN. FREMONT FOR THE COLORED TROOPS.

Washington, May 31.—A Committee from New York, originating in Dr. Cheever's Church and endorsed by such men as Horace Greeley, George Opdyke, William Cullen Bryant, and Daniel S. Dickinson, are here to request the government to give a command to Gen. Fremont at some point where he can rally around him the colored men of the country. Yesterday, at 10 o'clock, they were presented by Senator Sumner to the President, with whom was Secretary Chase. The President declared that he would gladly receive into the service, not ten thousand but ten times ten thousand colored troops; expressed his determination to protect all who enlisted, and said that he looked to them for essential service in finishing the war. He believed that the command of them afforded scope for the highest ambition, and he would with all his heart offer it to Gen. Fremont.

The Committee was profoundly impressed by the earnestness of the President, and his determination to employ all within his reach to the suppression of the Rebellion.—*Tribune.*

BATTLE-FLAG FOR COLORED SOLDIERS.

The design of the new flag to be presented to the first District of Columbia colored regiment, is a novel one. The Goddess of Liberty stands with her feet on a snake, which is biting itself to death. In one hand she holds the President's proclamation of Freedom; in the other a musket, which she offers a bareheaded and dusky freedman.

THE BUREAU FOR COLORED TROOPS.

The following is the General Order establishing a Bureau for Colored Troops in the Adjutant General's office, and providing for their recruitment and organization:

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJT.-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 22, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 143.—1. A bureau is established in the Adjutant-General's office for the record of all matters relating to the organization of colored troops. An officer will be assigned to the charge of the bureau, with such number of clerks as may be designated by the Adjutant-General.

2. Three or more field officers will be detailed as Inspectors, to supervise the organization of colored troops at such points as may be indicated by the War Department in the Northern and Western States.

3. Boards will be convened at such posts as may be decided upon by the war Department to examine applicants for commissions to command colored troops, who on application to the Adjutant-General, may receive authority to present themselves to the Board for examination.

4. No person shall be allowed to recruit for colored troops except specially authorized by the War Department; and to such authority will be given any one person to raise any more than one regiment.

5. The reports of Boards will specify the grade of Commission for which each candidate is fit, and authority to recruit will be given in accordance

Miscellaneous Department.

SPRING AT THE CAPITAL.

THE poplar drops beside the way
Its tasselled plumes of silver-gray;
The chesnut pouts its great brown buds, impatient for the laggard May.

The honeysuckles lace the wall;
The hyacinths grow fair and tall;
And mellow sun and pleasant wind and odorous bees are over all.

Down-looking in this snow-white bud,
How distant seems the war's red flood!
How far remote the streaming wounds, the sickening scent of human blood!

For Nature does not recognize
This strife that rends the earth and skies;
No war-dreams vex the winter sleep of clover-heads and daisy-eyes.

She holds her even way the same,
Though navies sink or cities flame;
A snow-drop is a snow-drop still, despite the nation's joy or shame.

When blood her grassy altar wets,
She sends the pitying violets
To heal the outrage with their bloom, and cover it with soft regrets.

O! crocuses with rain-wet eyes,
O! tender-lipped anemones,
What do ye know of agony and death and blood-won victories?

No shudder breaks your sunshine trance,
Though near you rolls, with slow advance,
Clouding your shining leaves with dust, the anguish-laden ambulance.

Yonder a white encampment hums;
The clash of martial music comes;
And now your startled stems are all a-tremble with the jar of drums.

Whether it lessen or increase,
Or whether trumpets shout or cease,
Still deep within your tranquil hearts the happy bees are murmuring "Peace!"

O flowers! the soul that faints or grieves
New comfort from your lips receives;
Sweet confidence and patient faith are hidden in your healing leaves.

Help us to trust, still on and on,
That this dark night will soon be gone,
And that these battle-stains are but the blood-red trouble of the dawn—

Dawn of a broader, whiter day
Than ever blessed us with its ray—
A dawn beneath whose purer light all guilt and wrong shall fade away.

Then shall our nation break its bands,
And, silencing the envious lands,
Stand in the searching light unshamed, with spotless robe, and clean, white hands.

—*Atlantic Monthly for June.*

FREEDMAN'S AID SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

From The London Dial.

On Friday evening, April 24, a numerously attended public meeting was held in St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, for the purpose of forming a Society to assist slaves who have escaped in consequence of Mr. Lincoln's proclamation or through the operations of the war. The Society intends to coöperate with other Freedman's Aid Societies, established in Washington and elsewhere in America. Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Bart., presided.

The Rev. J. Curwen read a highly interesting report, which contained the following passage:

"The escaped slave is to be found wherever the Northern armies can secure him safety and work, in Washington—across the Potomac in Alexandria—at Fortress Monroe—and in the district around the old navy yard at Norfolk. Still going southward, we find them at Craney Island, and in large numbers on the sea islands of Port Royal—at Pensacola, on the Gulf of Mexico—in the neighborhood of New Orleans—at Columbus, Kentucky—at Cairo, Illinois—at Memphis, Tennessee, and at many other places; the 'escaping slave' crowds upon the Federal lines. His numbers it is difficult to count. The Society of Friends (ever forward to works of mercy, in America as well as in England) has sent out some of its best members to visit the various stations, and report. These friends found 1,230 at Alexandria, 1,000 at Fort Monroe, 2,500 at Hamilton and Camp Hamilton, 1,128 at Craney Island, 1,426 at Norfolk and Fort Norfolk, 1,100 at Cairo, 2,500 at Columbus, Kentucky, and we know that there are nearly 10,000 at Port Royal. But how can we count their fast-growing numbers when the 'Friends' tell us that at Memphis alone 5,000 came into the Federal lines within two days? The condition of these escaping slaves is the most affecting part of the story. The government gives two rations a day, shelter, and work where it can; but how are the children, the mothers with infants, the aged and the sick, to get clothing, nursing, and teaching?"

The Chairman, who was very cordially received, said: Ladies and gentlemen, as you have heard the facts detailed in the report which Mr. Curwen has read, it is not necessary for me to detain you long. Our object is simply to collect money and excite interest in behalf of the slaves who have escaped from bondage to freedom. We wish to enlist the sympathies of as many people as we can, and therefore it is desirable that as much as possible we should avoid political questions which may excite hostility. In discussing this subject we cannot entirely overlook one question which was at one time bitterly debated—I allude to President Lincoln's proclamation. Some said the proclamation was the triumph of abolition sentiment (cheers)—others that it was a diabolical act to encourage the slaves to massacre their masters, while others said it was simply a plain war measure. Now, whatever its original intention was, its result has been most happy (loud cheers). Whatever opinions we may entertain about the vexed questions it involved I hope they will not prevent us from collecting money for the escaped negro. From all quarters the escaped slaves are coming, and their numbers are constantly increasing. How do they come? How could we expect them to come? They come in want of food, clothing, and shelter. The part the government has taken on the whole has been as liberal as we could have expected. One way the government has helped—and it has been a most hopeful step—has been by enlisting the negroes in the army (cheers). When the black troops have fought shoulder to shoulder with the white troops, and when the negroes have obtained the knowledge of arms, I believe it will be impossible again to reduce them to bondage (applause). I think that in trying to assist the slave we ought to show our sympathy with the Abolitionists in America—with those who have shown so much friendship for the negro (hear). We know the noble part the Quakers have taken in this question (loud cheers). We owe a debt of gratitude to the American people, and it is our duty to repay it. We recollect the fitting out and sending to this country of the George Griswold with supplies for our suffering operatives (hear). There is another reason which ought to prompt us to show a neighborly spirit on the present occasion. For many years a deep feeling of hostility and irritability has been manifested towards us in America. (A Voice—No.") Well, my friend, whether true or not, we are often told that it is so, and I was going to say that such a feeling would be allayed by our rendering assistance to the escaped slave (cheers). The negroes, as I have said, are in great numbers escaping; they are arriving in the greatest state of destitution, and our sympathies ought to be extended to them in the terrific crisis through which they are passing. But that state, I think, will not last. There is every reason to believe that the negroes will return to the plantations and work as before. We are often told that the negro will not work for payment, but our experience in the West Indies leads me to quite a contrary opinion (cheers). Where they are fairly paid, I think they will work as constantly as any other laborers. There is therefore no need to fear that the productions of the cotton States will fail on account of the abolition of slavery (applause). It is an unfounded calumny to say that the negroes would not work if they were free. If we only assist them in the storm through which they are passing, they will, I think, return to the cotton States and produce, not only as much, but a good deal more than they did before. No doubt many of the negroes said they would not return in cases where the master was cruel; but in cases where they had been properly treated they said they would return and work for wages. A doubt has been expressed as to how they could go back to the plantations, and it has been said they could only return to slavery. Now, I do not know how the war will end, but I think the ship of slavery is so artificial and so bad that it cannot last through the storm. I believe that in some way or other it will go down (applause).

Mr. Thomas Hughes then proposed the following resolution: "That this meeting hereby records its detestation of the peculiar atrocities of American slavery, its internal slave trade exposing 23,500 men, women, and children every year to the experience of new cruelties; of the violation of sacred family relations; its denial to nearly four million of people, living in the midst of a professedly Christian land, of the common elements of knowledge, and of the reading of the Word of God, which bringeth salvation; and its impious pretence of justifying all this by the sanction of the Divine will." After dilating in a strain of fervid eloquence on the iniquities of the slave code, Mr. Hughes remarked that the chairman had said that whatever way the struggle turned out slavery was doomed. He (Mr. Hughes) believed that opinion, but he believed it on one condition, which was that England did not go to war with the North (loud cheers, which were again and again repeated). He asked those who had read the debates in Parliament on the previous evening whether we were not in imminent danger of going to war with the United States. If we entered into such a war what would it be for? (Hear, hear.) To support smugglers and privateers (renewed and prolonged applause). If a war came that would be the cause, and the result would be that slavery would spread from the Gulf of Mexico to the frontiers of Canada. Therefore they would be greatly promoting the cause of the negro by throwing the weight of their influence into the cause of peace (loud cheers).

Mr. Charles Buxton, M.P., in seconding the resolution, said he had regarded the proclamation with the greatest anxiety when it was issued. If any insurrection had occurred the planters would have suppressed it, and words could not have expressed the horrors of what would have happened. Therefore, he had looked with consternation at the uprising of the slaves, but happily God had saved us from such a fearful calamity. He then referred to the question of negro industry, and having explained that the work connected with the production of sugar was very difficult, whereas that connected with cotton was easy, expressed his opinion that the free negro would work if the masters were kind, and would pay, not high, but regular wages (applause).

The Rev. Sella Martin supported the resolution in an eloquent speech.

The resolution on being put was carried unanimously.

Mr. Washington Wilks then moved—"That this meeting, without committing itself to any of the different phases of opinion or forms of action on the part of the anti-slavery men of America, wishes to express its admiration of their self-denying faithfulness and enduring courage—a courage and faithfulness which have led some of them through years of suffering and sacrifice, to the colonization of new States like Kansas, with men who would make them free—which led others to risk the loss of property and life along the line of the Ohio and the Missouri in working 'underground railways' to freedom innumerable—which led some to the preaching and publishing of anti-slavery doctrines against the neutrality and sometimes the opposition of unfaithful Christian Churches—and which led others, men of wealth, culture, and high position in society, willingly to endure social ostracism, and to dedicate their all to the cause of the slave," The first name suggested by the resolution was that of John Brown (cheers)—as one of those who had planted free soil States. He was not inspired by the adventurous spirit of youth, for he was already an old man when he moved West, and, like most of the New England Abolitionists, he was a man of peace. He did not even buy a musket until his orchard had been cut down, his cattle stolen, and his sons slain by the Missouri ruffians. He was brave as a lion, gentle as a lamb, and tender as the women, whose comely beauty brightened the home that was warmed by their love (applause). The next clause in the resolution suggested names like that of Thomas Garrett, who had run off by the underground railway five thousand fugitives (loud cheers). The men went in chattels at one end and came out free citizens at the other. Another class of Abolitionists were those who, as teachers and preachers, had confronted not only the prejudices of society, but what was much harder, had incurred by their fidelity to Christian duty the stigma of infidelity (hear). He referred to men like Channing, Parker, and Beecher, who had risen above the highest glories of denominationalism and joined themselves to the goodly company of prophets, the glorious fellowship of apostles, and the noble army of martyrs, who had testified in all ages against the sins of their countries (loud applause). There was another class not less highly to be honored. They were men like Garrison and Phillips, who had not only endured persecution, but had renounced ambition that they might be the servants of liberty (cheers). The love of fame and power was the besetting sin of genius. Great men were always brave; opposition they could defy, but they naturally loved the smiles of woman and the good opinion of men. Still more did they desire to wield the multitude, and to climb to a place among rulers. Every now and then men whom we admired and trusted grieved us by accepting place at the expense of power, staining their souls by subservience to temporary success (applause). But it was the highest honor of the American Abolitionists that they had, in a country which gives to every man a career, been content to keep out of Cabinets and even out of Congress that they might help the slave. Mr. Wilks concluded amid much applause by referring to the sufferings from poverty of the escaped slaves, and by invoking help for them, not only as an act of sympathy with liberty, but of duty to Him who said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Mr. Andrew Johnson, in seconding the resolution, said it had been asserted that the upper classes were anxious to keep out of the war with Russia, but that they were driven into it by the middle classes. Now he hoped on the present occasion that, if the upper classes persevered in endeavoring to push us into a war with American, their object would be defeated by the middle and working classes (loud cheers).

The resolution was then put and adopted unanimously and with acclamation.

The Rev. Samuel Garratt then proposed—"That this meeting believes it to be the duty of British Christians to help the slave, in this hour of his great need, by sending contributions to encourage the anti-slavery men of America, and among them the free colored people, in the efforts they are now making to give clothing, nursing, and teaching to the women, the children, the sick, and the aged among the escaping slaves; and that this meeting specially entreats all ministers of Christ to lay this claim before their congregations." He would not trespass on their time as the evening was getting late. He would say, however, that he thanked God for the proclamation by which so many slaves had escaped.

Mr. J. M. Ludlow seconded the resolution, which, on being put, was, like the others, carried unanimously.

Mr. Lloyd Jones next proposed—"That a society be now formed to be called the Freedman's Aid Society, auxiliary to similar societies in the United States of America—that Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Bart., be requested to take the office of treasurer, and that the Rev. Samuel Garratt, M.A., the Rev. Sella Martin, the Rev. J. Curwen, Charles Buxton, Esq., M.P., Henry Pease, Esq., M.P.; Thomas Hughes, B.A., Esq.; J. M. Ludlow, Esq., Andrew Johnston, Esq., W. J. Probyn, Esq., be requested to form an acting committee, with power to add to their number." They had, he said, heard the reasons which had induced the black man to leave the Southern States and to seek shelter in the North. They had also heard the arguments which had been adduced showing the duty of assisting the escaped slaves. These arguments were quite convincing, and therefore he had no doubt they would cordially adopt the resolution he had read (applause).

Mr. F. W. Chesson seconded the resolution. The work of relieving the fugitive slaves in America had to a large extent devolved upon ladies, and he thought it was highly desirable that ladies' auxiliary societies should be formed here for the promotion of the same benevolent object (cheers).

The resolution was then put and cordially adopted.

During the evening a subscription list was read, to which the Chairman and Mr. Charles Buxton, M.P., gave each £100.

On the motion of the Rev. S. Garratt, seconded by the Rev. Sella Martin, a very cordial vote of thanks was given to Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton for the able manner in which he had presided and conducted the business of the meeting.

The Chairman made a brief but graceful response to the compliment, and the meeting, which was a highly successful demonstration on behalf of freedom, terminated about half-past ten o'clock.

FRANKINCENSE FORESTS IN SUMATRA.

HOW AN ENGLISHMAN ENJOYS HIS LITTLE KINGDOM OFF BORNEO.

In the San Francisco *Bulletin* of recent date we find the following curious story of one of the tropical islands of Malaysia:

"A gentlemen who has recently returned here from a visit to Hong Kong, Singapore (the 'Queen of the Farther East') and Batavia, has related to us some interesting particulars of his tour, and among other things of a discovery which he made on the southeast coast of Sumatra. On the way from Singapore to Batavia the vessel in which he took passage encountered a severe storm, and, after it was over, she anchored off the Sumatra coast to do some repairing. While the repairs were progressing a boat party went ashore. The coast was found to be entirely uninhabited and covered with dense forests. The ground in many places was very swampy; and in these spots it was inhabited by a queer sort of square-headed lizard, which stood and ran erect (they were some six inches long) with great swiftness upon the approach of any of the party. Our tourists seeking to kill one of the little creatures, picked up something from the ground which had every appearance of being a stone; but as it seemed too light for that, he examined it and found that it was hard gum, which had bleached white. As there were considerable quantities of it lying around under the trees, some of it was gathered and taken on board the vessel, where the Captain pronounced it to be frankincense. The Arabs and Phoenicians used, it is said, to procure this incense from Sumatra ages ago, but this is probably the first instance where an American has found and gathered it in the frankincense forests. Frankincense, like camphor, is a general article of commerce, and both are found on the same islands. Siam produces abundantly an inferior article of the gum.

"From the same source we learn some interesting particulars in regard to the possessions of Sir James Brooke, Rajah of Sarawak, a large territory on the north-west coast of Borneo, which was ceded to him several years ago by the Sultan of Brunei. Sarawak has a coast line of some three hundred miles, and the scenery along its entire length is said to be of the most enchanting description. It is also one of the best watered countries in the world. The country is not more remarkable for its vegetable richness than for its wealth in the precious metals. Antimony, coal, iron, copper and lead are also found. The energy of the Anglo-Saxon will some day make Borneo as famous for its minerals as is our own State.

"Some weeks ago casual mention was made in *The Bulletin* that Sir James Brooke was running his steamer Rainbow between his possessions in Borneo and Singapore, and was carrying, free of charge, those who wished to emigrate to Sarawak. Scarcely any have thus far availed themselves of the Rajah's offer, excepting the Chinese, who seem to be flocking to the Englishman's little kingdom in great numbers. The Borneo gold is very pure, and is worked to great advantage by the Chinese. A nugget was found there during the last year which weighed above $2,000. It was exhibited for some time at Singapore. The Dutch claim about 200,000 square miles of Borneo, and their eagerness for more ground would probably have caused Rajah Brooke considerable trouble had the government of England not promptly recognized the flag of Sarawak, and taken the infant power under its protection. However, the Dutch have lately sent a number of war vessels to New Guinea, and revenged themselves by taking possession of the island. A considerable commerce is now springing up with portions of their new territory and the Moluccas, also Dutch territory. The carrying trade is all in the hands of vessels flying the Dutch flag.

HOW MR. LINCOLN BECAME AN ABOLITIONIST.

THE woodman one night was roused by a clatter,
Each one in the house crying, "Ho! what's the matter?"
All jumped out of bed and ran hither and thither,
Scarce knowing amid their alarm why or whither;
But soon it was found mid the tumult and din
That burglars were making attempts to break in.
And now there arose o'er the turmoil and noise
The woodman's loud summons addressed to "the boys."
"The boys" quickly came, and on looking around,
At one of the windows a ladder was found,
And on it a burglar, who, plying his trade,
A burglarious opening already had made.

Now the woodman, though making this nocturnal sortie
All armed and equipped, at the rate of "two-forty,"
Called a halt, and proposed, before firing a gun,
To question with care what had better be done.
Forthwith he assembled a council of war,
To gravely consider how fast and how far
In a case of this kind it was lawful to go.
Some said, "Smash the ladder," but others said, "No,
There were many objections to that, and the chief
Was the constitutional rights of the thief;
That the ladder was property all men agreed,
And as such was protected, secured, guaranteed;
And if 'twas destroyed, our greatest of laws
Could not be upheld and maintained 'as it was.'"
But others replied, "That ladder's the chief
Supporter, as all men may see, of the thief;
Let's aim at the ladder, and if it should fall,
Let the burglar fall with it, or hang by the wall
As well as he can; and by the same token,
Whose fault will it be if his neck should be broken?"
To which it was answered, "That ladder may be
The chattel of some honest man, d'ye see."
"Well, then, we will pay for't." "No, never!" says V.,
"To be taxed for that ladder I'll never agree;
You have brought on this fuss," said V., mad and still madder;
"You always intended to break the man's ladder;
You have been for a long time the people deceiving
With false and pretended objections to thieving;
You never desired to have robbing abolished;
You only have sought to have ladders demolished."
"Pray, hold!" said another, "perhaps, while we're trifling
About this old ladder, the thief will be rifling
The house of its contents, or, venturing further,
May set it on fire—the children may murder."
"Can't help it," says V.; "though he murder to-day,
Who knows but to-morrow the murderer may
Repent and reform; then who shall restore
The ladder all perfect and sound as before?
But whether or no, I can never consent
That the thief and the ladder should make a descent,
Which haply might hurt a burglarious brother,
Or totally wreck and demolish the other."

The woodman bade "Silence!" He cried out, "Ho! list!"
Then called on the burglar his work to desist,
And made proclamation throughout all the town
That if in a specified time he came down
And gave a firm pledge of obeying the laws,
He might keep his old ladder all safe "as it was";
But if he pursued his felonious intent
Beyond the time given, he'd cause to be sent
'Mid the conflict of arms and the cannon's loud thunder,
A missile to knock his old ladder from under.
Then pausing to see the effect of his speech,
He saw nought but the thief still at work at the breach;
And, being opposed to thieves visiting attics,
Combined with those vile anti-ladder fanatics,
And sent a projectile which left the thief where
Thieves and traitors should all be, suspended in air,
Except that he lacked what was due to his calling,
A hempen attachment to keep him from falling.

Then burglars, and thieves, and traitors, and all
Their friends sympathetic forthwith 'gan to bawl,
"We're ruined! we're ruined! To what a condition
The country is brought by this man's abolition!"
And echo replied: "Oh! dreadful condition!
Abolition—bolition—bolition—abolition!"

—*S. B. Gookins, in The Continental Monthly.*

*PILLSBURY, THE ICONOCLAST.**

And when thou dost perceive his fixed sight,
For thy revenge to be most opposite,
Then like a globe, or ball of wildfire, fly,
And break thyself in shivers on his eye.
—*Herrick.*

THERE is a person less known at the East than he deserves to be, yet has been almost as long as the Liberator himself engaged in this Iliad of our times—still is, and will doubtless continue in the work while there is anything left of him, or for him to do. He comes down from New Hampshire, this idol-breaker. Let no timid minister, no vacillating statesman, no pretender, come into his presence on pain of finding portions of himself lying about, and he unable to join them again in their former places. It is not safe for such to look at him. His physiognomy is a revolution in progress, that eye of his deepening down and flashing perdition—per-di-ti-on—so he pronounces it—at his victims. Beware of his humor, and blade of Sadi.

It will not do to look at him long. Yet he is one of the most genial persons in private—as bashful as a maiden. You find nothing of the person you saw, when he steps off the platform—very unlike!—very bashful!—which I hold to be one of the accomplishments of a Reformer. There is no brass in him, although he would have confronted Webster better than any one I know, being a modest man, and an earnest man. I think he has broken more idols than any other. So I advise the present company if there are any idols they would like to have shattered, to invite as soon as may be, our Iconoclast. Be sure that will be the last you will see of them. He is one of our Radicals, as are the others I have spoken of—all dealing in that style of work; are good at uprooting, not at building, inasmuch as that is not their function. The poet builds. This one is the Iconoclast superior. And where do you suppose he could come from unless it were down from the hill-tops? I imagine he was fledged in an eagle's nest, and that accounts for his power. He does efficient work all through the North.

He, with his colleagues, has assisted powerfully in opening the eyes of multitudes to the necessity of effecting reforms in Church, in State, in private life. But if one would know them well, let him try his luck at a Convention of theirs, and then go home and compare his notes with readings in Jeremy and Habakkuk, or any of the Hebrew spokesmen. Under the Liberator's leadings they have given us one of the freest platforms we have. They have shown how all questions may be debated openly to advantage, and their Conventions have been schools of popular eloquence from which have graduated some of the boldest minds—wherein the people have been trained to sympathize with their broadest rights as citizens and as men. 'Tis safe to say, that here they have been schooled beyond any teachings given elsewhere, and that these missionaries have become leaders of multitudes whom other influences have been powerless to reach. It has been through them chiefly that this long siege of agitation has been carried forward; they were the first to discover the seat of hostilities, and where was the Ethiop to be saved; and so helped the people to comprehend the better the grand design of the Commander who was rallying and equipping the Nation for the struggle which has come.

It is obvious that our time permits only the briefest mention of the few most deserving of being included in the list of New England influences. Other names there are almost equally entitled to notice for their eminent services in this connection of labors. Excellent women, not a few, it would be as agreeable as just to speak of, had we as many hours before us as there are gifts and graces to be celebrated. We must be understood as implying their agency in all we have said.

*From A. Bronson Alcott's "Conversations," reported in *The Commonwealth.*

ZEAL FOR LIBERTY.—I have never felt enough, I have never spoken strongly enough or often enough, against this monstrous iniquity. I may be thought to have sins on the other side. No, no! When I stand, in the judgment-day, and look upon those who are Christ's, and on whom have passed the eternal glory of God; and when, over against them, I see the hideous and detested forms of their oppressors who have been swept into darkness and damnation; when I stand between God and those whom he has drawn up to heaven, and the devil and those whom he has dragged down to hell, do you suppose I shall feel sorry that I denounced wickedness and oppression, and pleaded for the innocent and the oppressed? I shall wish that every prayer had been quadrupled, that I had put thunder into every whisper, and that I had warned more in season and out of season. And so will you. Everything that you ever did for the poor, every vote that you ever cast in favor of the right, every testimony that you ever bore for justice and liberty, will rise up in that blessed moment, and be sweeter to you than thrones are to ambitious monarchs that press them here upon earth.—*H. W. Beecher's Fast Day Sermon.*

THE LATE BENJAMIN BOWN.

SOME thirty years ago, Benjamin and Sarah Bown emigrated from England, went into the grocery business in Pittsburg, Pa., and prospered. There were good Abolitionists then, but none so determined and resolute as he. A Virginia lady made Pittsburg a temporary residence for a few months, bringing with her a light octoroon girl of eleven years old, as bodyguard, or, perhaps, as emblematic of luxurious Southern chivalry. When about to leave, she was informed that the laws of Pennsylvania intervened, requiring her to return to her home without her appendage; which she did reluctantly.

The Bowns had no children. They adopted the little girl, gave her the family name, educated her, and allowed her all the benefits and privileges of a beloved daughter. Angeline Sarah Bown grew up a portly, handsome woman, and, better, a sensible and dignified one. She married (with the cordial approbation of his relatives, and the consent of her adopted parents) John Deming, in every way respectable; and she is now the mother of five children. So discreet and dignified is this pair, that difference of races seems not to be thought of in relation to them. It is rare to find such paternal and filial attachment as is manifested between the Bown and Deming families.

B. Bown died at his residence, in Cincinnati, after Lincoln's proclamation of partial liberty. (Was he stultified that he did not make it entire?) On his death-bed, with his hand on a friend who sat by him, he said, "I thank God that I have been permitted to see this day of jubilee."

He was fully apprised of his approaching end, and with quiet deliberation made arrangements for the disposal of his body. It was to be taken to the house of M. R. Robinson, in Salem, Columbiana Co., Ohio. He named six friends to carry him to the grave, and authorized M. R. R. to give utterance to such thoughts and feelings as the occasion inspired. So it was all done as he requested, that his dust might mingle with that of his anti-slavery friends, as their spirits had mingled in life. Mourners stood at his grave, but none like Angeline, who dropped a profusion of flowers on his coffin. I doubt not her heart responded to such sentiments as are simply expressed in the following effusion:

THE MOURNER'S OFFERING.

Adieu, Deliverer and Protector,
Thy work on earth is done.
And thou went down as peacefully
As doth evening's setting sun.

I would have kept thee my lifelong,
If such a thing might be,
For thou wast friend to human kind,
But most a friend to me.

Words can't express the gratitude,
Nor the immeasurable love
That's cherished in my inmost soul—
'Tis only known above.

I know I cannot serve thee now,
But my impulse was to bring
Some beauteous, fragrant flowers,
As a filial offering.

Full well I know they're not needed
In memory of the brave,
But it seems to soothe my sadness
To strew them in thy grave.

We know of thy thanksgiving
For the slave's grand jubilee;
When thou dost drop thy mantle,
Father! may it fall on me?

That I may do my duty too,
In this life of joy and pain,
Trusting that in the better life
I'll meet with thee again.

I know the little value of posthumous reputation to the dead; yet the living may be aroused from a state of apathy—stimulated, encouraged and urged, by a recital of what philanthropists have done, and may heed the injunction, "Go thou, and do likewise." Benjamin Bown was an uncompromising, conscientious, stern Englishman. We do well to keep such in memory. Fluent orators and fine writers are well in their departments, but WORKERS are indispensable; and such, emphatically, was our lamented friend. AMOS GILBERT.

☞ We knew Benjamin Bown long and well, as among the truest of the true and the bravest of the brave in the anti-slavery ranks—always at his post, and ready for every trial and emergency in the service of the oppressed. The tribute rendered to his memory by our friend Gilbert (who is no flatterer of the living or the dead) is most justly merited—*Ed. Lib.*

GARIBALDI.

ZURICH, Switzerland, May 9.

BRIG.-COL. WM. RUSTOW, of Zurich, one of Garibaldi's officers in his Southern Italy campaigns, has just returned from a visit to Caprera, and brings rather discouraging reports of the general health of Garibaldi, which has been greatly injured by the immense quantities of quinine administered during his sickness. He walks about his house on crutches, and is very much debilitated, though hopeful in regard to his ultimate recovery. A distinguished German physician, however, has recently expressed the opinion that consumption had already fastened upon him, as a "natural consequence to the great amount of medicine." The burthen of a little anecdote which has just caught my eye in this morning's *Lucerner Zeitung* may be here not inappropriately related. "Mother," said little Marili, "when God wants angels he sends word to the doctors, doesn't he?" Sensible child. Col. Rustow informs me that Garibaldi has a hacking cough, and his cheeks are flushed on the slightest exertion. The amount of his daily visitors, mostly Englishmen, averages thirty. They generally land upon the Island of Magdalena, near by, and come over to Caprera in little boats.

Menotti often brings over passengers in his little sloop. The Earl of Sunderland recently came from England in his own yacht, in which he dwelt during a three days' stay; but most of the visitors are of necessity Garibaldi's guests, there being no houses save his own and those of one or two of his lieutenants upon the island. Garibaldi intends spending a part of the coming Summer in one of the baths of Switzerland—he thinks at Rheinfelden or Ragatz; but is most inclined to the former, a most delightful spot, by the way, whose principal *bath haus* or hotel has recently passed into the hands of Mr. Henry Von Struve, brother of the historian, Gustave Struve, now living at Staten Island. Kossuth, who spent most of last Summer at Ragatz, is thinking of returning there for the forthcoming bathing season, his health allowing. He is in consumption. Hopes are entertained that Garibaldi, who will probably be in Switzerland at the time, may be induced to visit the shooters' festival in Chaux de Fonds.

An American lady, for several years past a resident of Zurich, has just received from Garibaldi his photographic likeness, with his autograph written beneath it, in acknowledgment of a poem written by her during a sojourn among the high Alps at the time of his imprisonment. The verses were brought to his notice by a German countess, the bearer of his delicate recognition, and commenced with—

Garibaldi imprisoned! And yet the hills
Are as free as they were at morn;
And a mountain soul in fetters—God!
The Alps grow pale with scorn!

They think of the gleam of the first sunbeam,
When the wakening world was young;
When the little hills lay down to dream,
And the stars of the morning sung.

And of how, at the sound of the freedom song,
They rose up into space,
And stood by the side of the starry throng,
And looked God in the face.

—*N. Y. Herald.*

COTTON SPINNING IN RUSSIA.

EVERY Russian peasant, male and female, wears cotton clothes. The men wear printed shirts and trowsers, and the women are dressed from head to foot in printed cotton also. When it is remembered that Russia contains something like 33,000,000 of serfs, besides other classes amounting to 20,000,000, all using this article more or less, one can estimate the demand for cotton goods. But a calculation is not to be made from data afforded by free and more prosperous countries. The peasantry are poor, the cotton prints are dear. Hence there is not a tithe of the right amount of consumption. Still the cotton trade in Russia is a large trade, and it is supplied chiefly by native labor, in mills containing machinery made in Oldham and Manchester, and superintended by Englishmen from the same neighboring towns. There may be five or six million of spindles at work spinning this cotton. Together with the weaving and printing the same, that forms indeed a large item, it is perhaps the largest among the manufacturing processes of Russia, and employs a capital of thirty million sterling. The largest mills are in the neighborhood of St. Petersburg, one of these having some one hundred and twenty thousand spindles, and a few others are of seventy thousand and sixty thousand, but the great bulk of the trade is in the Moscow district, and scattered about the land in that direction. The number of spindles there may not be so great in any individual mill as in some of the large St. Peteraburg establishments, but the mills are more numerous, some of them nearly as large, and all of them are of respectable dimensions, even according to an English estimate.—*All the Year Round.*

GREAT EMANCIPATION MEETING IN FINSBURY.

From The London Morning Star, May 7

A GREAT Emancipation meeting was held yesterday evening in Finsbury Chapel, Moorfields. The chapel accommodates between 2,000 and 3,000 persons, and it was crowded in every part, many persons being compelled to stand. The Hon and Rev. Baptist Noel presided, and on the platform were—M. D. Conway, Esq., of Virginia; Rev. F. Trestrail, Rev. R. Ashton, Rev. John Hall, Rev. W. Dorling, Rev. J. Sella Martin, Rev. John Kennedy, Rev. J. Bowrey, Rev. S. Saunders, Rev. James Key, Rev. J. H. Rylance, Messrs. W. J. Malleson, Mr. William Evans (Chairman of the Emancipation Society), Mr. F. W. Chesson, Mr. W. J. Probyn, Mr. William Wilson (Mansfield), Mr. John Gorrie, Mr. J. Lyndall, etc.

The Chairman opened the proceedings in a lengthy address. Some persons, he said, defended slavery from Scripture; but their arguments were utterly without foundation. Our Lord had laid it down that we ought to love our neighbor as ourselves, and slavery was utterly inconsistent with such a principle (cheers). After dwelling for some time on the atrocities of slavery, he went on to remark that Mr. Lincoln's proclamation was not the first proof he had given of his sympathy for the slave (applause). It had been maintained that its intention had been to raise a servile war, and to induce the slaves to murder their masters; but results had shown the falsehood of such an assertion. Some said that Mr. Lincoln was not sincere; he had, it was said, emancipated where he had no power, and had refrained from emancipating where he had the power. After showing that Mr. Lincoln was not open to the accusations brought against him, and that he had acted in strict conformity with the Constitution, he argued that if the Federals were successful the 4,000,000 of slaves would be freed, but that if the slaveholders gained their independence, the negroes would be kept in bondage. It was his belief that the Federals would be successful. The Northern people were determined to prosecute the war until the struggle terminated in their favor. If he looked at the South, he saw manifestations that the North would gain. He did not place much stress on the uncompromising tone which the South had exhibited. It was necessary for them that they should maintain a determined attitude, or it would be considered that they were borne down by despair. He attached great importance to the recent declaration of Jefferson Davis to the effect that if supplies were not obtained by sowing grain, the consequences to the Confederacy would be disastrous. Southern troops were subsisting in some cases on half rations, and although Mr. Davis said this would be remedied, yet he (Mr. Noel) was of opinion that the Southern President believed this to be impossible (cheers). Mr. Noel then said he greatly rejoiced at the statements which had been made by a Georgian gentleman to the intelligent correspondent of *The Star*, and which had appeared in that journal on the 5th of May. Having read the statement in question Mr. Noel again expressed his opinion that the North would be successful, and concluded by calling on the Rev. John Kennedy to move the first resolution.

Mr. Kennedy then moved, "That this meeting, believing slavery to be anti-Christian, and opposed to every principle of justice and humanity, cordially approves the Emancipation policy now being carried out by the government of the United States, and offers to the people of the loyal States the assurance of its heartfelt sympathy in their present struggle against the despotism sought to be perpetuated and extended by the slaveholders' Confederacy." They could not read the life of the Savior or ponder the spirit of the Gospel without coming to the conclusion that slavery was entirely unchristian (cheers.) He thought some men in this country had not studied their Bibles very closely, and that they had quite forgotten the anti-slavery spirit which prevailed thirty years ago. He was glad of some manifestations of feeling in this country. An address had recently been sent here by the Protestant pastors of France, and it had been responded to by some 2,000 ministers in this country (loud cheers). These ministers belonged to all the Protestant denominations. It would not surprise him if this address should yet be signed by 10,000 ministers. Not only was slavery anti-Christian—it was also anti-Mosaic and anti-Judaic (loud cheers). Entering somewhat into detail, Mr. Kennedy, in a close argumentative way, examined the chief features of American slavery, maintaining that no warrant could be found for the system in the Mosaic dispensation. He might, on some of the political questions involved in the struggle, not entirely coincide with some gentlemen beside him, but this he would say, that the rebellion had been raised for the purpose of preserving and extending slavery (hear). He would also admit that although at the outset the war had been undertaken by the North to maintain the Union, yet it was now through the force of circumstances fighting not only for the Union, but also for the emancipation of the slaves (loud cheers).

Mr. Probyn seconded the resolution.

Mr. Conway, having stated that he was from Virginia, that he had embraced the principles he then held from the most conscientious motives—dwelt with emphasis on the fact that the Abolitionists in America had never raised the hue and cry against the English people (cheers). They felt warmly for the land of Granville Sharp and Wilberforce. Mr. Conway then proceeded to give much interesting information touching the modes of thought and the exhibitions of public feeling in the South previous to the breaking out of the war. In his youth he had devoutly hated the Yankees, but he had never seen one of them until he had reached twenty years of age. He next dwelt on the fact that the South had never promised that it would not, in the event of its becoming independent, reopen the slave trade. The several States would vote for such a course, and the central government would have the excuse of saying that it could not interfere with their decision. He then in an eloquent strain dilated on the great duty owing by the North to work out the emancipation of the negro, and then discussed what were the probabilities of that result being secured. By the census of 1860 the white population of the South was 4,622,600, while the slaves were 3,371,000. The population of the North was 23,462,000, and up to the present time the North had absolutely shrunk from putting forth its full power. The dollar in the South was a myth, and there were some few pieces of gold in the museums as specimens of an ancient metal (laughter and cheers). The North was gradually taking the slaves from the wrong side, and setting them on the right; consequently the population was rising towards 29,000,000. He believed the North would be successful, and it would take a tremendous vengeance on the South by heaping upon it the blessings of justice and plenty (loud cheers).

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously, amid great cheering.

The Rev. Sella Martin then proposed: "That this meeting recognizes in the rebellion of the slaveholders in the Southern States of America an attempt to found a government upon a principle which the civilized world has long pronounced infamous and inimical to the rights and interests of mankind; that this meeting, therefore, regards all attempts to afford assistance or support to the Southern Confederacy, by supplying ships, arms or money, as an offense against morality, and worthy of indignant reprobation; and calls upon her Majesty's Ministers to frustrate, by all the means within their power, the designs of those persons who from base motives attempt to equip vessels of war, and by other means offend against the provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Act, in support of an unholy war against human liberty and constitutional government; and this meeting further resolves that a petition in accordance with this resolution be signed by the Chairman on behalf of the meeting, and forwarded to her Majesty's government." The Rev. Mr. Martin continued: It had, he said, been argued that the South ought to have been let go; but the negro said that he also ought to have been let go (hear). Had they considered what would be the result of the South being independent? The South would join with Spain in conquering Central America. Then Brazil would be forced to join a great Southern Confederation. The slave trade would be revived. England in her endeavors to prevent it might be drawn into a war, and the result for the black man would be that a system of organized cruelty, even more atrocious than that of American slavery, would be established (applause).

The Rev. Mr. Dorling, in a very eloquent speech, seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. F. W. Chesson then, in the name of the meeting and the Emancipation Society, moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman for the impartial manner in which he had presided, and for the able and valuable services he had rendered to the emancipation movement.

The Rev. S. Martin seconded the motion, which was carried with great heartiness.

The Chairman briefly replied to the compliment, and the proceedings closed about ten o'clock.

THE DUTY OF THE NORTH.—It is easy for us to cheer in the North and to round periods on the rights of man and to call the black our brother, but when a swarthy brother looks us in the face and claims that brotherhood, it is not so easy to reciprocate